

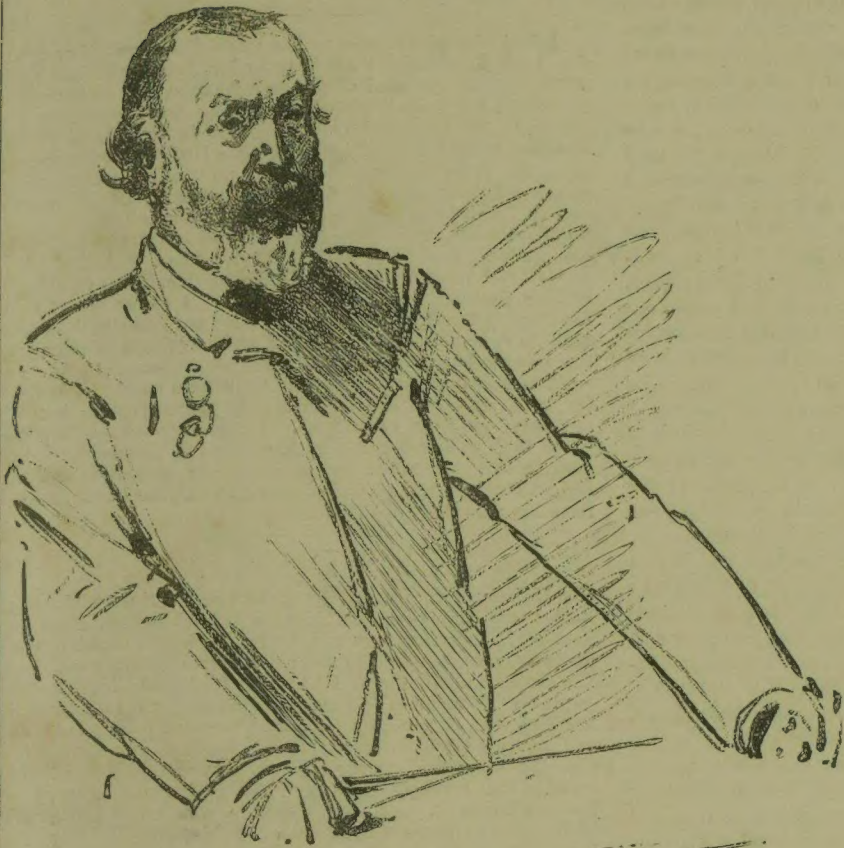
THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS

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SATURDAY, MARCH 9, 1889.

TWO WHOLE SHEETS {SIXPENCE.
AND EXTRA SUPPLEMENT} By Post, 6½d.



Mr. Labouchere, M.P., relating the confession of Pigott.



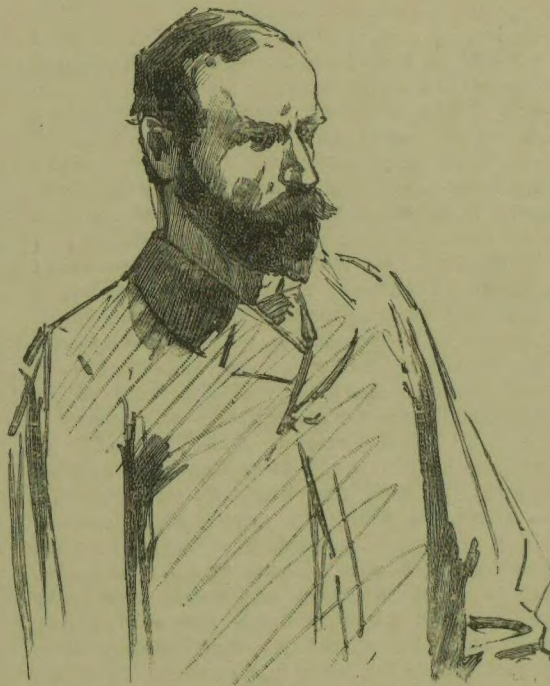
Mr. Justin McCarthy, M.P.: "I never saw the man!"



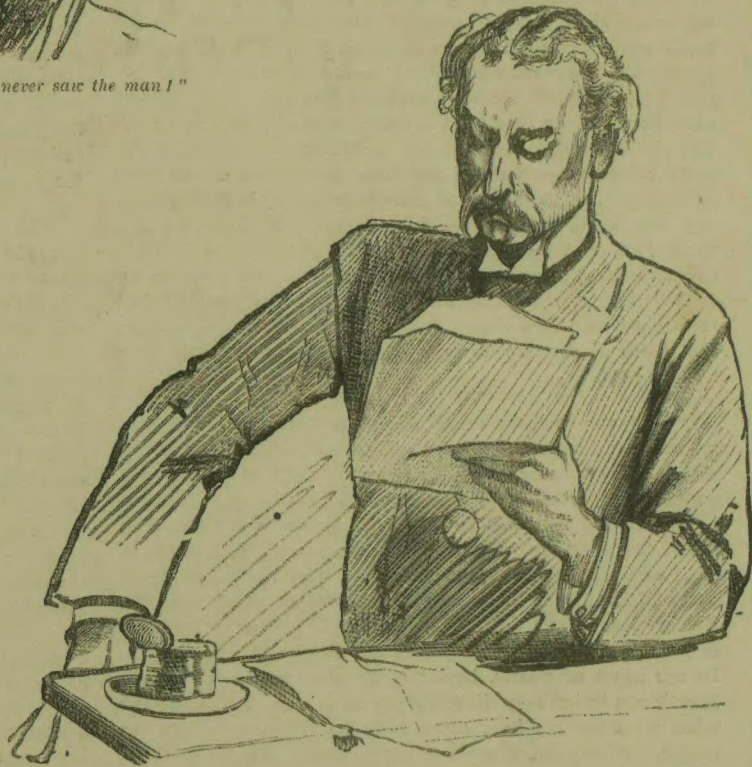
Mr. Soames: "He (Pigott) said he could tell enough to hang Parnell."



Mr. H. Campbell: "Certainly not."



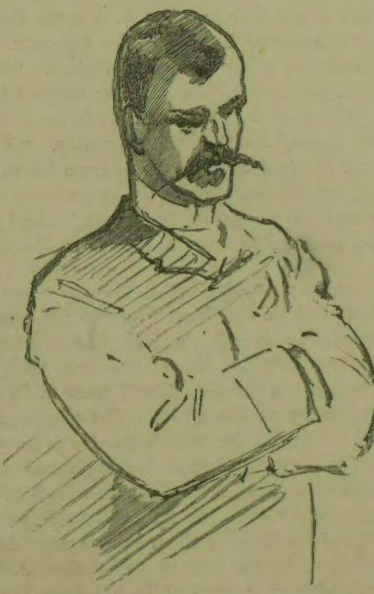
Mr. Michael Davitt: "I tried to imitate the forgery."



Mr. George Lewis: "I said, I will tell you how you forged them."



Mr. G. A. Sala.



Mr. H. Campbell: "Never in my life!"



Mr. Cunynghame reads Pigott's confession.

SKETCHES IN THE PARNELL INQUIRY COMMISSION COURT.

OUR NOTE BOOK.

BY JAMES PAYN.

The American Congress has again refused to pass an International Copyright Bill. It is curious for how many years this body has lagged behind the nation it is supposed to represent in this matter of common honesty. There is not an American of education who does not lament the circumstance. They murmur, one and all, "We are sorry to say that 'our people'" (by which they mean their politicians) "are, as yet, unable to understand abstract rights." Fenimore Cooper met Scott in Paris, in 1826, and held precisely the same language to him. He acknowledged that "every high-minded man in the nation" was with Sir Walter in his condemnation of literary piracy, and was "ready to support his view with voice and character"; but that Congress was an obstacle. "He had good hopes, however, that this act of justice would be done during next winter." He must have been a sanguine man; for more than sixty winters have passed since, but not the Bill. A writer of authority tells us that "if the members of our House of Commons were paid, like those of Congress, a thousand pounds a year apiece for managing our political affairs, we should find that questions of abstract right would not meet with much attention here at home. It is 'the payment of members' that does it." It is a good thing to know the cause of one's wrongs, though it would be better to have them remedied. In the meantime, when the American Eagle denounces with beak and claw, from its perch in Congress, some infraction of moral right in Timbuctoo, or other distant independency, the poor British author may be permitted the luxury of a smile!

In one of Hood's Comic Almanacs, which I have not seen since I was "a little tiny boy," there was a pictorial representation of the certainty of the punishment of crime; it did not suggest, indeed, that the guilt is always brought home to the offender, but only that it got fixed somewhere. There were portrayed, if I remember right, some appalling outrages, and, at the end of them, a fat and obviously innocent boy, who was being flattened out in a mangle, with the satisfactory statement underneath, "Somebody gets punished!" This reflection of the artist seems to have animated the medical gentleman last week so justly irritated by runaway rings at his professional residence; the boys (who, of course, were the offenders) he could not catch; but sallying forth he captured a passing little girl, and, taking her into his surgery, at once administered to her—a powder! One is astonished at his moderation, for in these days, on much less provocation, folk are wont to use powder and shot; he seems to have been surprised at it himself, for he remarked, "You may think yourself exceedingly lucky that I did not take one of your teeth out." The girl's parents, however, are indignant; protest that the powder was unnecessary; and have taken out a summons against him. As the Commission (so to speak) is still sitting, any remarks on the case would be contempt of Court. But I wonder what sort of powder it was? Seidlitz powders are (advertised as) refreshing, but if it was a rhubarb powder and that little girl entertains the same rooted objection to that medicine which I do, she will not be appeased even though, in the words of the sacred sage, its administrator should offer "many gifts."

"Everyone to their taste" is not a motto that has been universally accepted by mankind, except, of course, in the matter of literature. That is never allowed to be an open question; everybody's opinion upon the merits of a book is copyright, and must not be infringed by contradiction. The reader (for instance) who holds Dickens above Thackeray is, in some men's eyes, a fool; and the man who holds Thackeray above Dickens is, in those of others, little short of a knave. But in other things, down to the caress of her cow by its (presumed) proprietress, we may have our likes and our dislikes. In our heart of hearts, however, we often wonder how our friends can be such—well, so simple as to regard with favour what we ourselves look upon with repugnance. There are people, for instance, who travel for pleasure. I don't wish to say a word against them; but in sheer perplexity I sometimes catch myself saying to myself—"Are these good folk really my fellow-creatures?" When my friend Jones, at the club, observes in his cheery way, in the smoking-room, "Well, I'm off to-night for Trebizond," he takes my breath away, and he mistakes my silence for want of interest. As a matter of fact, I like Jones, and shall miss him, and I should also be glad to know where Trebizond is. It is the consciousness that Jones is rich, and has no business anywhere, yet, nevertheless, wants to go to Trebizond, which strikes me dumb. I have a general notion that it is a long way off; that it will involve a protracted journey (probably a sea-passage), change of trains, sleeping in railway-carriages, bad and hurried meals, unseasonable arrivals and departures, extortion, draughts, danger.

Weeks and months elapse, though they seem only a few hours (when a man comes back to the club, even if he has been to Australia, it seems that he has only been away from Saturday to Monday), and Jones comes back in due course. "Well, my dear fellow, how did you like Trebizond?" "Oh, beastly place!" he says with emphasis. "Never shall go there again; only did go because I am so fond of travel." Well, I suppose there are some forms of locomotion that are pleasant, though I have no experience of them: I have tried an elephant (in the Zoo), a bicycle (held on), a horse (in a merry-go-round), a balloon (captive), and the switchback; and found them all as Jones found Trebizond. I have an invalid friend who has an "automatic chair" (and I hope he'll leave it to me) which is the only approach to pleasure in connection with exercise with which I am acquainted. "But, my dear Jones, you surely don't mean that you like a railway journey?" "I do; I doat upon it. Don't much care where I'm going to, but never so happy as when I'm in the train." What I wish to point out is that not only is this amazing enjoyment of Jones shared by other people, but that they are still at large, notwithstanding that the following

incident has occurred at Paddington. A person fell into trouble at the terminus for getting in and out of the carriages of a train that was not in motion; ejected from the station, he returned, and enjoyed himself in a similar manner with another train—unhappily for him, the Royal one. He had taken a seat in her Majesty's saloon, and was making himself comfortable with rugs and things when he was, not without some rudeness, expelled by the officials and brought before a Magistrate. His defence was that he doated on travelling in a railway train, and did not care the least where it took him; but, nevertheless, he has been locked up. I do not wish Jones, or those who think with Jones, to be locked up; but I should like to see justice "indifferently administered," and to feel that we lived under "equal laws."

Even in the Great Republic people have their complaints, literary as well as physical. The rejected contributress exists there, but doesn't "flourish" any better than she does here. She hates her editor (because he won't edit her) with an equal ferocity; she suspects him of an unfair leaning towards his sisters and his cousins and his aunts, and (especially) towards those young and charming paper-stainers of her own sex who interview him personally. Like the unjust Judge, he may regard neither Heaven nor man, but he is by no means adamant to women: of a pretty face, indeed, he is only too good a judge. She protests that genius is no password to his periodical, but only nepotism (imagine an editor wanting to publish his grandchild's works!) and a high colour, too likely to be artificial. An outsider like herself, however meritorious, has no chance with him. Like the Peri, she stands with folded manuscript on the wrong side of the Celestial gate, and the crystal bar of Eden moves not for her. In the poem it is a tear that is its "Open Sesame!"; but in reality she suspects it to be a smile. It is no wonder that under these circumstances she should have bethought herself of laying traps for the bar-keeper, whereby he should be proved unworthy of his post. If she could show he never read her MS., this would surely be done. Whereupon, between every leaf of it, after the first two or three, this astute R. C., wise as a serpent, though innocent as a dove, inserted a fairy flake of paper, warranted to fall out as noiseless as snow if due attention was paid to the composition; but if it was not looked at, to remain a damning proof of oversight and neglect. Through the omission of the simple precaution printed on every medicine bottle, "To be shaken before taken" (or rejected), two Transatlantic editors have, by this artless device, been ensnared. There is no sin so severely visited upon the transgressor as that of imprudence, even when gratitude for past favours might seem to plead for pardon; and the R. C. had nothing of that kind to restrain her indignation. "These men," she says, "never read my manuscript"; and, like the White Queen, she has ordered them for immediate execution.

The question, however, arises in the judicial mind, What were those first two or three pages like, or even the first page? There are some titles which have the same effect upon an editor as love at first sight—only exactly opposite. Nothing will induce him to look at them twice. The epic poem, the essay on the higher culture, the Irish difficulty, the translation from Horace—what can he do with these matters, however admirable in themselves? Then there is bad spelling: it is true we hear of a great philosopher who always substitutes the letter "f" for that unnecessary collocation of vowels in the word "lieutenant"; but most people who spell like that are far from being philosophers. At one time it was aristocratic so to do—a proof that you had been educated at Eton; but the days of privilege are over, and school boards stud the land. Again, beneath the title of a MS., the words "By the author of 'The Fourpennypiece; or, the Fatal Economy,'" as evidence of a writer's former triumphs in the field of Fiction, or "Contributor to the *Farthing Rushlight*," as proof of his connection with the higher literature, has a depressing effect upon a mind in which long experience has greatly diminished its stock of hope. An editor is human after all, though he may be also humane. He has not a natural passion for rejection, as poor Mr. Winkle caused the Judge to think he had for perjury; for if it were so his magazine would perish, like a nation which has adopted perpetual celibacy. It is undeniable that a little incapacity in his author, at starting, often goes a great way with him; but if your steed falls and founders when he is fresh out of the stable what can be expected of him at the end of his journey? No; the rejected contributress, whether in America or at home, is mistaken. There are many like her, but also some that are unlike her. This very morning I was in the sanctum of an editor, on whose desk there lay a box of violets. "She always sends them on my birthday," he said, in answer to my wondering look. "She!—who?" I asked with reasonable indignation. "I don't know," he replied innocently. "I have never seen her, but I have rejected an article from her once or twice—in a civil way, of course, but not, I hope, unusually so; and this is the revenge she has taken for years." And yet it is said that there are no angels except in heaven!

A poet has sought for a divorce from his wife, upon the ground that she has torn up his MSS. and ridiculed his verses. To humdrum folk the provocation may seem insufficient; but to those who are really poets, or who think themselves to be so, it will seem to demand a separation as far asunder as the Poles. The offence, indeed, is almost identical with that for which release is granted in our own ecclesiastical courts, since it is cruelty and unfaithfulness (or incredulity) in one. A poet's wife who doesn't believe in her husband's verses must be an intolerable yoke-fellow to him, indeed; and her tearing them up is a mere detail, like robbery after murder. Of the author it may be said, as of the prophet, that he is seldom recognised in his own country and among his relatives; the critic on the hearth is the severest of all critics, but to find one's wife disbelieve in one's genius is a blow indeed. Even Mahomet was believed in by his wife, and the fact has always stamped him in my mind

as an ingrate for the countenance he gives to polygamy. The conjugal faith must, however, be broad as well as firm. I know a young divine who asked his wife what she thought of his maiden discourse, and she replied that she thought it admirable "for a first attempt." He is now a Dean, but he has never forgiven her that limitation. On the other hand, I have heard of a faultless consort (who had also money of her own, "an excellent thing in woman") who, when nobody would purchase her husband's novel, surreptitiously bought the whole edition up herself. He might (and, doubtless, would) have pursued his (apparently) successful literary rôle, but that he had a weakness of another kind, which she was by no means disposed to treat so tenderly. Whereupon she told him not only what she thought of him, but what the public thought. A better husband than he afterwards became—to look at—I never knew. It was said that she had a sort of Fatima's chamber, in which she kept 490 of the edition of 500 of his first novel, and that he was taken there upon the least sign of naughtiness. Poor fellow!

I had the pleasure of calling attention some time ago to the Australian story "Robbery under Arms": it had great merit, but of the kind which, in a manner, was to have been expected; for it dealt with bushranging and adventures such as might be supposed to be peculiar to that great colony. Another novel, "Uncle Piper of Piper's Hill," has now appeared from the same region, which has no similar advantage to enhance its interest. It deals with colonial life, of course; but in its domestic aspect only. It is a novel of character; but so attractive that the lack of plot is scarcely noticed by the reader. The little of it that treats of English life is unreal and exaggerated: it is impossible, for example, to believe that an English Bishop would take as security for lending his brother £15 a silver teapot; but directly the author gets his *dramatis personæ* to the underworld, it is clear that the truth is being told us, and with rare skill and humour. The work is simply described as "an Australian story"; its author (or, as I should judge, its authoress) is anonymous; but will probably not long remain so. It seems possible, however, when it is remembered that the writer of far-away the best novel both of character and adventure in connection with the Indian Mutiny, "The Touchstone of Peril," has never emerged from his voluntary obscurity.

THE COURT.

Her Majesty, accompanied by Prince and Princess Henry of Battenberg and their children, left Buckingham Palace on Feb. 27, in the afternoon, and, travelling by the Great Western Railway, reached Windsor a few minutes before six o'clock. The Brazilian Minister and Baroness De Penedo arrived at the castle on the 28th. The Brazilian Minister was introduced to her Majesty's presence by Viscount Cross, as Secretary of State, and presented his letter of recall. Baroness De Penedo had also the honour of being received by the Queen, and taking leave. The Bishop of Chester, Dr. Jayne, did homage on his appointment. Princess Beatrice was present with her Majesty. Princess Christian of Schleswig-Holstein and Princesses Victoria and Louise of Schleswig-Holstein visited her Majesty, and remained to luncheon. On March 1, the Duchess of Albany arrived at the castle, leaving next day for Claremont. The Queen held a special Council at Windsor Castle on the 2nd, to settle State business prior to her departure for the Continent. The two delegates, Mushed and Bijane, who are the bearers of a special message from Lobengula to her Majesty, also travelled to Windsor, where they were presented to the Queen by Lord Knutsford. The Ministers returned to town in the afternoon. The Right Hon. W. H. Smith, M.P., had the honour of dining with her Majesty; and Captain the Hon. North Dalrymple and Mrs. Dalrymple, and Major-General Dennehy were also invited. On Sunday morning, the 3rd, her Majesty, Prince and Princess Henry of Battenberg, and the members of the Royal Household attended Divine service in the private chapel. The Dean of Windsor officiated, assisted by the Rev. Henry White, M.A., Chaplain of the Chapel Royal, Savoy, Chaplain-in-Ordinary to the Queen. The Rev. Henry White preached the sermon. Princess Christian of Schleswig-Holstein visited her Majesty, and the Hereditary Prince of Hohenlohe-Langenburg, her Majesty's great-nephew, arrived at the castle, and joined the Royal dinner-party. The Marquis of Salisbury, K.G., also arrived and had an audience of the Queen. The Marquis afterwards had the honour of dining with the Queen and the Royal family, General the Right Hon. Sir Henry and the Hon. Lady Ponsonby being also invited. The Queen went out on the morning of the 4th, accompanied by Princess Beatrice. The Hereditary Prince of Hohenlohe-Langenburg and the Marquis of Salisbury left the castle. The Duke of Cambridge arrived at Windsor, and proceeded to the castle on a visit to the Queen.

The Queen (who travels privately as the Countess of Balmoral) and Prince and Princess Henry of Battenberg, travelled from Windsor Castle to Portsmouth on March 5, proceeding thence next day for Cherbourg on the way to Biarritz. The Royal visit to the Pyrenean watering-place will extend to about four weeks. The children of Prince and Princess Henry of Battenberg remain at the castle.

The Prince of Wales honoured the Battle of Flowers in Nice on Feb. 28 with his presence, and took an active part in the fête. His Royal Highness was in a four-horse break, accompanied by Colonel Clarke, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Winslow, and the Grand Duke of Mecklenburg. The weather was very fine, and there was a great crowd of spectators. On Sunday morning, March 3, the Prince attended Divine service at St. George's Chapel, Cannes. The Prince honoured with his presence the second Battle of Flowers at Nice on the 4th. His Royal Highness occupied a carriage, and was accompanied by a number of friends from Cannes. A complimentary banner of honour was given to the occupants of the Royal carriage. His Royal Highness has left Cannes for Paris on his return to London. The Duke of Cambridge was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Vyner at the Château St. Aure during his stay at Cannes. Mrs. Vyner gave a dance in honour of the Royal visit, which was a most brilliant affair and a great success. The Prince of Wales and the Grand Duke and Grand Duchess of Mecklenburg-Schwerin were among the company.—The Princess of Wales and her daughters, after visiting the Horse Show at Islington, on Feb. 27, left St. Pancras for Sandringham, where they remain until the return of the Prince of Wales. On Sunday morning, March 3, the Princess, with Princesses Louise, Victoria, and Maud, attended by the ladies and gentlemen of the household, were present at Divine service at the church of St. Mary Magdalene in the park. The Rev. F. Hervey officiated and preached.

The Duke and Duchess of Aosta on Feb. 27 visited the Duke and Duchess of Edinburgh on board the despatch-vessel *Surprise*, lying at anchor in the Bay of Naples.

Princess Christian, with Princess Victoria and Princess Louise of Schleswig-Holstein, left Cumberland Lodge on March 5 for Wiesbaden.



THE PARNELL INQUIRY COMMISSION: MR. PIGOTT IN THE WITNESS-BOX.

SEE KEY, PAGE 201.

THE PARNELL INQUIRY COMMISSION.

The miserable end of Richard Pigott, a perjured witness and forger of letters ascribed to Mr. Parnell and others before this Court of judicial inquiry, has been only the most dramatic incident of its proceedings. He had, after voluntarily signing his confession in the presence of Mr. Labouchere, M.P., and Mr. G. A. Sala, fled from London to Paris, whence he sent letters further admitting his guilt, and thence to Madrid, arriving there on Thursday, Feb. 28. At the request of the British Embassy, which had received a telegram from the Foreign Office, the Spanish Government ordered his arrest. He was staying at the Hôtel des Ambassadeurs, under the name of Ronald Ponsonby. At five o'clock in the afternoon, on the same day, a police inspector came for him. Pigott asked leave to go into his bed-room, to get his hat and some cards; he was seen to open a bag, from which he took a loaded revolver, and before the police officer could stop him, put the revolver to his mouth, fired, and sent a bullet through his head, of course dying instantly. His flight from London had been announced in court on the Tuesday; and on the Wednesday, at the sitting of the Court, the written confession he had sent in was publicly read by the Secretary to the Commissioners, Mr. H. Cunynghame, after which the Attorney-General, as counsel for the proprietors of the *Times*, asked permission to withdraw that part of their case which concerned the genuineness of the letters. They now fully acknowledged that they were not entitled to say that those letters were genuine, and expressed their sincere regret for having published those letters. Sir Charles Russell, Q.C., as counsel for Mr. Parnell, then demanded that the Court should examine how the forged letters were procured from Pigott, through Mr. E. C. Houston, for the *Times*, alleging that there was a conspiracy behind those two persons. He also asked the Court, under the seventh section of the Act of Parliament, to make a special report immediately on this part of the case, in order without delay to relieve Mr. Parnell from the grievous accusation of having written those letters. Mr. Parnell was then called as a witness by Sir Charles Russell, and denied having ever written, dictated, signed, or authorised the letters dated Jan. 9, 1882, May 15, 1882, and June 16, 1882, the body of which was a false imitation of the writing of his private secretary, Mr. H. Campbell, and the signature was a forgery of Mr. Parnell's own signature. Mr. Campbell, having gone to Antwerp, could not give evidence that day. The Court adjourned to Friday, March 1, when Mr. Campbell appeared and denied writing the letters. Mr. Michael Davitt and Mr. Justin McCarthy, M.P., were the next witnesses. The former stated that the letter ascribed to him was a forgery; he had made a copy of it, "trying to imitate the forgery," to show to Mr. Parnell. Mr. Justin McCarthy, denying Pigott's statement about an interview with him, said he never saw Pigott in all his life. Other witnesses examined were Mr. George Lewis, solicitor to Mr. Parnell; also Mr. Labouchere and Mr. Sala, called by Sir Charles Russell, with reference to Pigott's confession; and Mr. Joseph Soames, solicitor to the *Times*, who produced the written statements made by Pigott in October and November last. After some discussion concerning articles in the *Irish World* and moneys collected by that journal for the Land League, the Court adjourned. It sat again on Tuesday, March 5, when two more letters of Pigott's were handed in, but there was no further discussion of that part of the case.

The spuriousness of the letters which Pigott sold to Mr. Houston, secretary of the Irish Loyal and Patriotic Union, and which Mr. Houston sold to the manager of the *Times*, will not affect the judgment of the Court of Inquiry upon such evidence as there is with regard to the main "charges and allegations" referred to its investigation. Those charges arise from a vast array of circumstances, mostly antecedent, but some long subsequent, to the Phoenix Park murders of May 6, 1882, to which the forged letters were supposed to bear some reference; and Mr. Parnell was at that date a prisoner, under the warrant of the Government of Ireland, as being "reasonably suspected" of a seditious conspiracy, which is the principal matter before the Court. The three Commissioners, Sir James Hannen, Mr. Justice John Charles Day, and Mr. Justice Archibald Levin Smith, are directed by the Act of Parliament to inquire into and report upon the allegations made by the proprietors of the *Times*, defendants in the action for libel brought against them by Mr. O'Donnell, concerning sixty-six Irish members of Parliament, of whom Mr. Parnell is one. Those allegations were promulgated in the *Times* publications, and in the speech made by the Attorney-General (Sir Richard Webster, Q.C.) as counsel for the *Times* at the trial of the action for libel; they were reduced, on Sept. 17, 1888, to a series of statements, delivered to the Special Commissioners, and formally accepted for the subject of this inquiry. The statements were, in amount and general effect, that from the year 1879 there existed an organised conspiracy, including societies known as the Irish Land League, the Irish National Land League and Labour and Industrial Union, the Ladies' Land League, the Ladies' Irish Land League and Labour and Industrial Union, the National League, and the affiliated societies in Great Britain and America; that its ultimate object was to establish the absolute independence of Ireland as a separate nation; that the plan it adopted was that of promoting an agrarian agitation against the payment of agricultural rents, thereby securing the co-operation of the tenant farmers in Ireland, and the impoverishment and ultimate expulsion of the landlords from the country; that, with this view, it

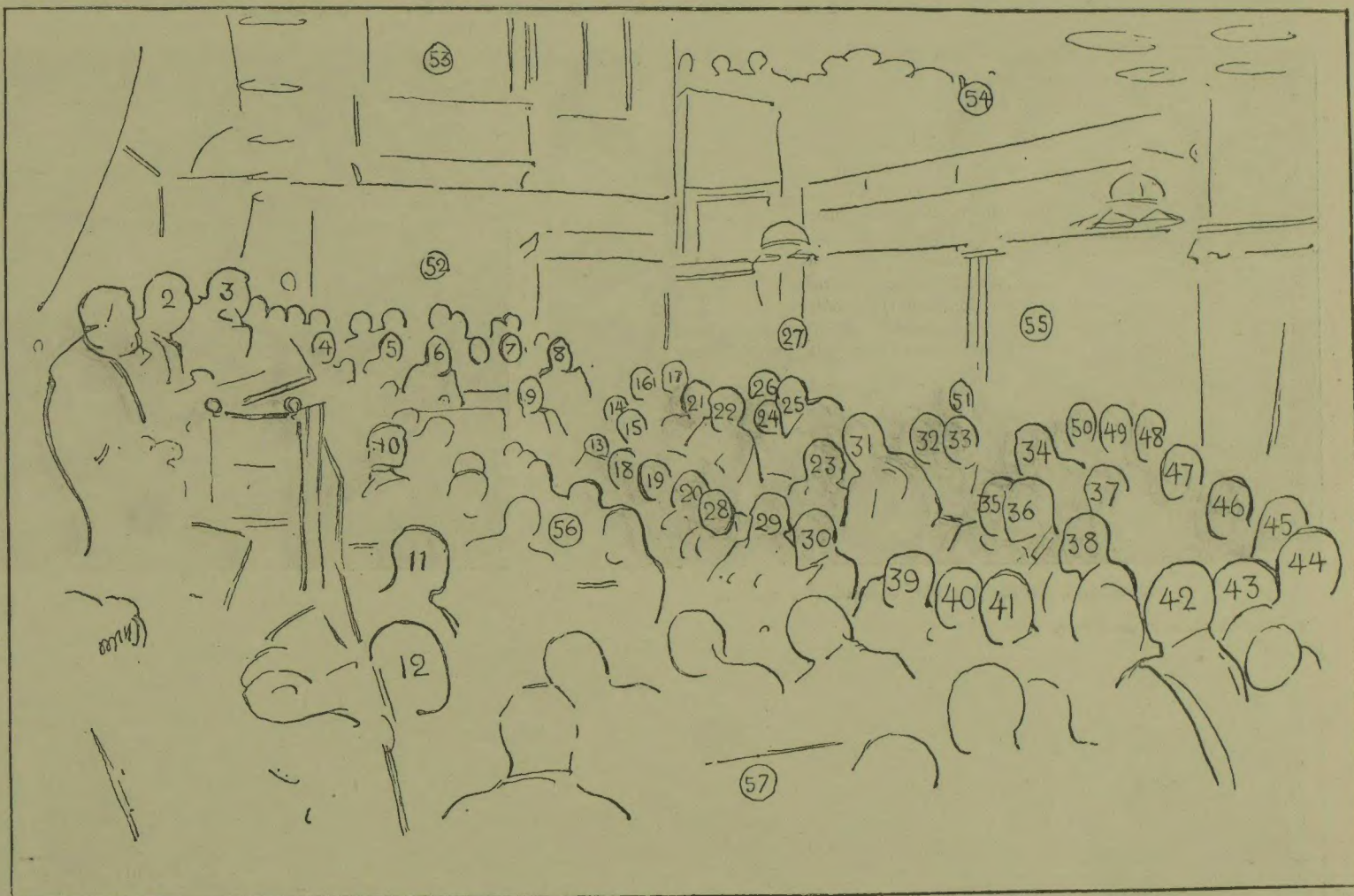
engaged actively in the incitement and encouragement of crimes, outrages, boycotting, and intimidation, resistance to the law, and impeding the detection and punishment of criminals. It was alleged that Mr. Parnell and his colleagues, the members of Parliament named, had promoted such action by meetings, speeches, published writings, payments of moneys, and association with notorious criminals, with the agents and instruments of murder, outrages, acts of violence, the use of dynamite, and the advocates of sedition, receiving large sums of money collected by such persons in America; and there was a list of such persons—including Patrick Egan, Brennan, Devoy, Boyton, Ford, Frank Byrne, Sheridan, Walsh, Nally, and many others, with whom these members of Parliament were said to have associated. An immense list of Land League meetings and speeches, with the names of the members of Parliament who spoke, was also put in; and it was charged against them, in general, that they had not publicly disapproved the acts of crime and outrage. The only reference to the alleged letters of Mr. Parnell, now known to be spurious, was as an instance of the fourteenth allegation—namely, that "when, on certain occasions, they considered it politic to denounce certain crimes in public, they afterwards made communications to their associates with the intention of leading them to believe that their denunciation was not sincere."

Our large Engraving, presented as an Extra Supplement to this week's Number of the *Illustrated London News*, is a view of the sitting of the Court, with the figures of the three Judges; the counsel and solicitors for different parties; Mr. Parnell and other Irish members of Parliament, including Mr. Justin McCarthy, Mr. Sexton, Mr. Healy, Mr. T. Harrington, Mr. Biggar, Mr. Dillon, Mr. T. D. Sullivan, Mr. T. P. O'Connor, Mr. Quinn, and Mr. Redmond; Mr. Michael Davitt and Mr. Matthew Harris, active members of the Land League; Richard Pigott and Mr. E. C. Houston; Mr. MacDonald,

the matters on which he has been examined. The witness who gives false evidence may be indicted for perjury; and persons may be committed to prison for refusing to give evidence, or for other acts of contempt of the authority of this Court.

INSTALLATION OF PRESIDENT HARRISON.

General Harrison was formally installed at Washington on March 4 as President of the United States. Pouring rain throughout the day greatly marred the brilliancy of the ceremonies, but the weather did not perceptibly diminish the enormous crowds which thronged the streets. They stood in dense black masses for hours along the avenue leading from the White House to the Capitol in order to cheer the outgoing and incoming Presidents as they rode to the ceremonies together, and also to witness the subsequent parade. The Inaugural Address was delivered, as usual, to the immense throng from the portico of the Capitol, though only a comparatively small portion of the crowd heard a word. All cheered uproariously when General Harrison appeared and when he finished. In the course of the Message the President gave a sketch of the progress of the country, and referred approvingly to the adoption of a Protectionist policy; enforced the necessity of improving the position of the coloured citizens, amending the laws of naturalisation, and the strict maintenance of the Monroe doctrine. "While the United States," the President continued, "have happily maintained a policy avoiding all interference with European affairs, it is so manifestly incompatible with our peace and safety that a shorter waterway between our eastern and western seaboard should be dominated by any European Government that we may confidently expect such purpose will not be entertained by any friendly Power. We shall in the future, as in the past, use every endeavour to maintain and enlarge the friendly relations with



1. Mr. Justice Day.
2. Sir James Hannen, President.
3. Mr. Justice A. L. Smith.
4. Lord Castlereagh.
5. Captain Plunket, R.M., Chief of the Irish Constabulary.
6. Richard Pigott.
7. Mr. Callan.
8. Chief Superintendent of Police.
9. Chief Usher.
10. Mr. Cunynghame, Secretary.
11. Usher.
12. Mr. H. D. Labouchere, M.P.

13. Mr. Beecham.
14. Mr. Shannon, Dublin Solicitor to the *Times*.
15. Mr. Atkinson, Q.C.
16. Mr. Wheeler, Q.C.
17. Sir W. Phillimore, Q.C.
18. Mr. Buckle, Editor of the *Times*.
19. Mr. MacDonald, Manager of the *Times*.
20. Mr. Soames, Solicitor to the *Times*.
21. Mr. Murphy, Q.C.
22. The Attorney-General, Sir Richard Webster, Q.C., M.P.

23. Sir Henry James, Q.C., M.P.
24. Mr. Graham.
25. Mr. Ronan.
26. Mr. Murphy, jun.
27. Mr. E. C. Houston.
28. Mr. George Lewis, Solicitor to Mr. Parnell.
29. Mr. C. S. Parnell, M.P.
30. Mr. Michael Davitt.
31. Sir Charles Russell, Q.C., M.P., Counsel for Mr. Parnell.
32. Mr. T. Harrington, M.P.
33. Mr. Asquith, M.P.

34. Mr. A. O'Connor, M.P.
35. Mr. Reid, Q.C., M.P.
36. Mr. Lockwood, Q.C., M.P.
37. Mr. Lionel Hart.
38. Mr. Lewis's Chief Clerk.
39. Mr. Biggar, M.P.
40. Mr. Matthew Harris.
41. Mr. T. M. Healy, M.P.
42. Mr. Redmond, M.P.
43. Mr. Sexton, M.P., Lord Mayor of Dublin.
44. Mr. Quinn, M.P.
45. Mr. Justin McCarthy, M.P.

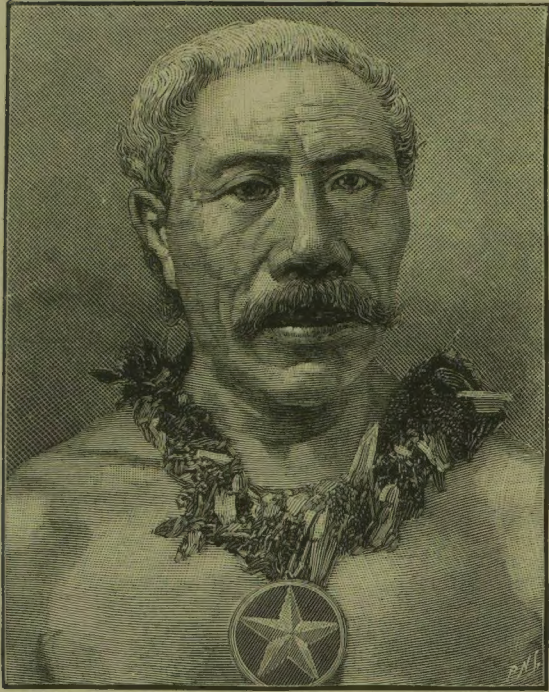
46. Mr. H. Campbell, M.P., Private Secretary to Mr. Parnell.
47. Mr. Ruegg.
48. Mr. T. P. O'Connor, M.P.
49. Mr. Dillon, M.P.
50. Mr. T. D. Sullivan, M.P.
51. "Toby, M.P."
52. "Specials."
53. Ladies' Gallery.
54. Public Gallery.
55. Press and Witnesses.
56. Clerks, Shorthand-Writers, &c.
57. Reporters and Special Artists.

KEY TO THE EXTRA SUPPLEMENT, LARGE ENGRAVING, THE PARNELL INQUIRY COMMISSION.

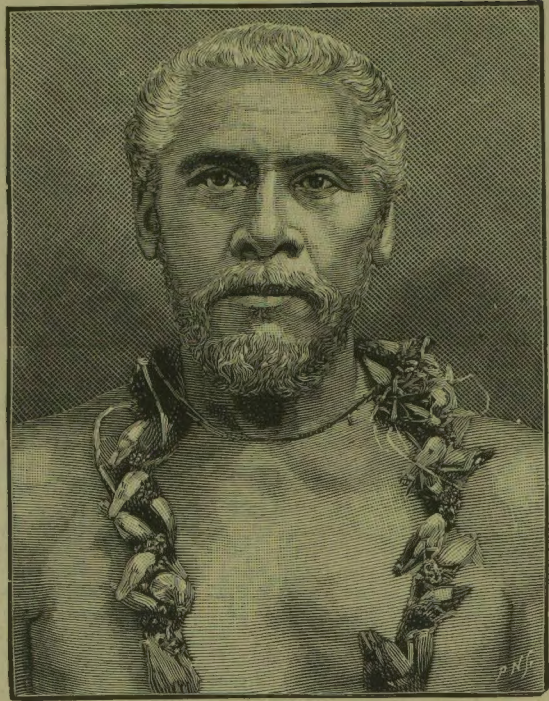
manager of the *Times*, and Mr. Buckle, the editor; Mr. Labouchere, and many persons interested in the proceedings. The Court has held above sixty sittings—usually on four days a week, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday—from Oct. 22 to March 9, with a Christmas vacation interval. It occupies the room in which Sir James Hannen, the President, was accustomed to sit as Judge of the Probate Court, in the Royal Courts of Justice, in the Strand, but some additional galleries are erected. No person unconnected with the business is admitted without a ticket. The counsel representing the *Times* are the Attorney-General (Sir R. Webster, Q.C.), Sir H. James, Q.C., Mr. Murphy, Q.C., and Mr. W. Graham, of the English Bar, and Mr. John Atkinson, Q.C., and Mr. Ronan, of the Irish Bar. Mr. Parnell is represented by Sir C. Russell, Q.C., and Mr. Asquith; Mr. Dillon, Mr. E. Harrington, and some other members of Parliament, by Mr. R. T. Reid, Q.C., and Mr. A. Russell, of the English Bar, and Mr. T. Harrington, of the Irish Bar; and the remaining members of Parliament by Mr. F. Lockwood, Q.C., Mr. Lionel Hart, and Mr. A. O'Connor. Mr. Hammond (solicitor) represents Mr. Chance. Mr. Biggar, Mr. Davitt, and Mr. T. Healy appear in person. The solicitor employed by the *Times* is Mr. Joseph Soames, aided by Mr. Shannon, a Dublin solicitor. Mr. Ruegg was the counsel on the other side in the trial of "O'Donnell v. Walter." Mr. George Lewis, of Ely-place, Holborn, is solicitor for Mr. Parnell and others. Our Artist has also made Sketches of some incidents during the examination of witnesses concerning Pigott's forgeries and recent confession, which form an exciting episode of this protracted inquiry. It is to be observed that the Court has no criminal jurisdiction with regard to the "charges and allegations," and any witness who makes a full and true disclosure will obtain a certificate protecting him against any criminal prosecution or civil suit for

all great Powers; but they will not expect us to look kindly upon any project that would leave us subject to hostile observation or environment. We have not sought to dominate or absorb any weaker neighbour, and have a clear right to expect, therefore, that no European Government will seek to establish colonial dependencies in these independent American States. That which a sense of justice restrains us from seeking they may be reasonably expected to willingly forego." The other subjects dealt with in the Message included an increase in the Navy, the establishment of American steam-ship lines, and the pension law. At the conclusion of the ceremony an immense procession, consisting of detachments of the army and navy and of the militia, and various civil organisations, escorted the party back to the Executive Mansion, which President Harrison entered, while Mr. Cleveland proceeded to Mr. Fairchild's residence. Immense enthusiasm prevailed throughout the day. The President nominated his Cabinet Ministers on the 5th, the Senate at once confirming the appointments, as follows:—State Department, Mr. Blaine; Treasury, Mr. Windom; War, Mr. Proctor; Navy, Mr. Tracy; Interior, Mr. Noble; Postmaster-General, Mr. Wanamaker; Attorney-General, Mr. W. Miller; Agriculture, Mr. Jeremiah M. Rusk (formerly Governor of Wisconsin).

The Surrey Sessions began an adjourned quarter sessions for the county on March 4 for the last time at Newington Court-House, when the Chairman (Sir W. Hardman) observed that it was the last time that any Magistrate would address a grand jury in the name of the county of Surrey as a whole. Before the rising of the Court a presentment of the grand jury was read, placing on record their high appreciation of the services of Sir W. Hardman and the other Surrey Magistrates, to which Sir William replied on behalf of himself and his brother Magistrates.



KING TAMASSESE, CHOSEN BY THE GERMANS.

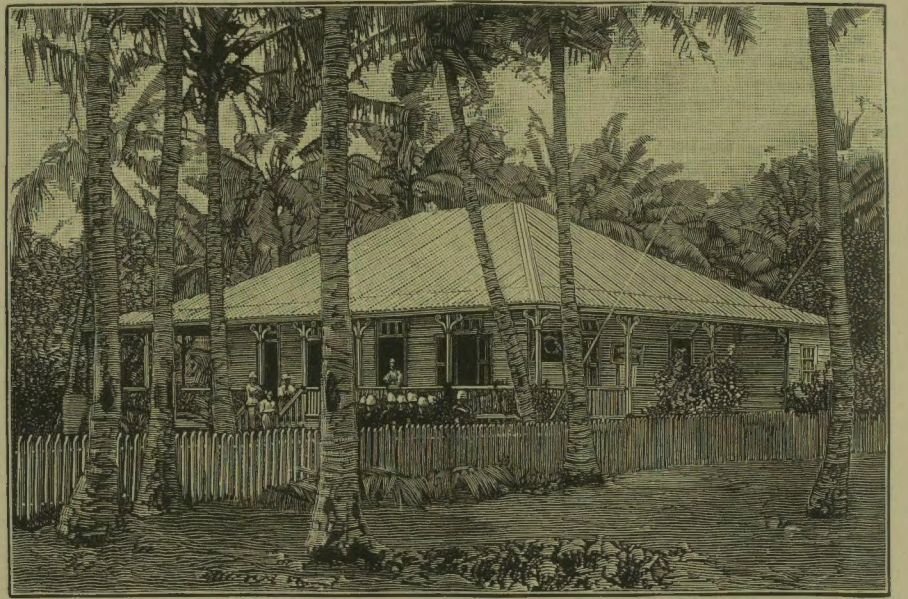


KING MATAAFU MATIATOE, CHOSEN BY THE PEOPLE.

THE RIVAL KINGS OF SAMOA.



HOSPITAL TENTS, BRITISH CONSULATE, SAMOA.



THE BRITISH CONSULATE, SAMOA.

MR. J. STONE-WIGG, MAYOR-ELECT.

MR. W. C. CRIPPS, TOWN CLERK.



INCORPORATION OF TUNBRIDGE WELLS: READING THE CHARTER.



LOVE LIGHTENS LABOUR.

BY CHARLES DURAND.

The old tailor and his young grand-daughter, cheerfully working together, the one plying his scissors, the other deftly stitching, make a pleasant picture of home industry. To wear clothes produced by such happy work, if one knew it, ought to be more agreeable to a benevolent mind than to be attired, perhaps at a few shillings less cost, in the fabrics of the "sweating system." Needle and thread, with or without the aid of the sewing-machine, are the instruments of quiet domestic industry which is a solacing employment, as well as useful to civilised mankind. Few handicraftsmen are more deserving of esteem than honest tailors and shoemakers; if only the former, taking due time for their task, would fasten our buttons securely, and the latter would be careful not to pinch our toes with narrow terminal cuttings of the upper leather, the inevitable cause of corns! These unscientific artisans of foot-gear, who have never studied the anatomy of small joints

and extensor muscles, know not what torture they inflict. The man who cuts out a coat, or a pair of trousers, with an imperfect comprehension of the graceful contour of his customer's figure may be more easily forgiven: though it is a pity to spoil fine broadcloth, and no one likes to be awkwardly dressed, a misfit in this case does not condemn its victim to months of crippledom and pain. We are inclined, however, to trust the experience of this aged workman, manipulating a piece of cloth which the customer has purchased beforehand, guided also by sufficiently repeated measurements and by long personal acquaintance. He knows, far better than the gentleman himself whom he undertakes to clothe, all the protuberances and recesses of his form—that hollowness of the back and sides, that inequality of the shoulders, that shrinking of the waist behind and swelling in the lower front part of the body, which have increased of late years, but of which one is

apt to be unconscious in the decline of life. The tailor is too discreet, indeed, to communicate these unwelcome observations; but he takes his measures accordingly, with the true artist's faculty of concealing some needful points of art; with a little padding here, a little concession of width or depth there, a slight obliquity of the seams, he covers the irregularities of the failing masculine figure. Surely, our gratitude is due to such a faithful friend, who so willingly and ingeniously hides that which it might be to our disadvantage to reveal; and to the gentle maiden, the accustomed partner of his thoughtful labours, who firmly sews margin to margin on the lines that her grandsire has chalked, let us offer a silent tribute of thanks for her share in the work. The picture by Charles Durand, an Engraving of which, by Marguerite Jacob, is put before our readers, is a homely idyll of labours consistent with family life.

THE QUEEN AT BIARRITZ.

Her Majesty Queen Victoria, crossing the Channel from Portsmouth to Cherbourg on Wednesday, March 6, arrived at Biarritz next day, in the afternoon, and took up her abode in the Villa Eugénie, the house formerly occupied by the Empress of the French when she used to visit her favourite seaside resort, not far from the Spanish frontier. Biarritz, a few miles south-west of Bayonne, lies just at the point of the great angle made by the Bay of Biscay with the west coast of France and the north or Basque coast of Spain. It is 130 miles from Bordeaux, and nearly 600 miles from Paris. The little town stands on a rocky promontory stretching boldly into the sea. There are three bays, looking respectively north, north-west, and west, and in each of them a handsome bathing establishment. The houses, dazzling white or cream-coloured, lie variously grouped, and scattered over the declivities and rents in the cliffs, down to the very beach, and on the plateaux in lines parallel to the sea, mostly with a north-west aspect. Several tasteful villas have been recently erected. Two principal streets divide the town, branching from the Place de la Mairie at the entrance; the one on the right leads down to the Port Vieux, the Atalage promenade, and the pier; the other, on the left, ascends to the Côte des Basques and the older part of Biarritz. To obtain a general idea of the town and environs, the spectator should stand at the Pointe des Basques. On the left is a lofty chain of clayey hills, whose grey-blue perpendicular sides facing the sea are slightly relieved by streaks of orange-tinted sand; before it spreads the beautiful bay, either calm, with its broad sheet of sunlit water, or boisterous with high billows. On the right is a shell-shaped cove or rock-girt basin called "Le Port Vieux." Swimmers who require a calm sea resort to the "Etablissement" here, which, in the summer season, is the animated scene of fashionable bathing "en spectacle." The east cliff is crowned by ruins of watch-towers, whence the plateau on which they stood derives its name, "l'Atalage." It terminates towards the sea by rocky slopes, and the perforated rock "La Roche Percée," through which, as through a circular-framed window, a charming marine view spreads before the eyes. A good pier connects the pinnacled rocks, beautifully toned with russet tints and the pale and faded green of grassy patches. Leaving the Atalage and its plain wooden cross, a pious record of shipwrecked crews miraculously saved, the spectator may descry a striking jumble of rocks filling up the gap between the shallow creek Le Port des Bateaux—where the rough fishing-boats come in loaded with shining piles of sardines—and the Plage de l'Impératrice. At the creek all is abruptness and angularity, with the dry sharp outlines of heavy, isolated masses of fine yellow sand, firmly agglutinated, full, at low tide, of ebbing puddles. The Plage de l'Impératrice extends between the large and handsome Casino to the foot of the lighthouse. Half-way, on a projecting rock, stands the Villa Eugénie, a heavy red-brick building, amid grounds planted with pines, constructed for the Empress by Napoleon III. The most frequented "Etablissement des Bains" is here; though some think the bathing establishment on the Côte des Basques is the most sheltered and agreeable. Here the military band from Bayonne plays every evening during the summer season, and the Plage is thronged with Parisian "élégantes," dressed in fanciful costumes. The lighthouse may be visited, and the view from the summit is very grand. Further on, the ground falls to a cavern which is called the Chambre d'Amour, where two lovers are said to have been drowned by the tide. Beyond this are seen the lighthouse and signal-tower at the mouth of the Adour. In the neighbourhood of Biarritz are pleasant woods, full of curious wild flowers, and several lakes well stocked with fish. The climate is healthy and agreeable, with soft sea-breezes and complete shelter from easterly wind; the soil, being sandy, dries quickly after rain. The Pyrenees can be seen from certain points on the sea-shore.

TUNBRIDGE WELLS INCORPORATION.

The pleasant and salubrious resort of fashionable society in the last century, still esteemed an agreeable place of residence or sojourn for visitors, Tunbridge Wells, situated in a beautiful part of Kent, will henceforth be ruled by its own Mayor and Corporation. The first elections of the new Municipality, representing a population of 25,000, are fixed for March 25; but it is expected that Mr. J. Stone-Wigg, Chairman of the expiring Local Board, will be the first Mayor. On Wednesday, Feb. 27, the Royal Charter of Incorporation for the borough was brought from London by the Town Clerk, Mr. W. C. Cripps, accompanied by a local deputation, and was received with many tokens of public festivity. The engine of the railway special train was prettily decorated with flags and evergreens, and as it entered the town a salute of twenty-one guns was fired. Outside the station the procession was marshalled. It comprised five or six bands of music, detachments of Yeomanry and Volunteers; the friendly societies of the district, in regalia, with banners; Mayors of neighbouring towns—Brighton, Hastings, Margate, Folkestone, Lewes, Queenborough, Gravesend, Rochester, Maidstone, and Faversham; some towns being represented by their chief Magistrates, County Councillors, or members of the Local Board about to give place to a Corporation; the Tradesmen's Association, the Town and Volunteer Fire Brigades; a carriage with the charter, in charge of the Town Clerk, accompanied by the Chairman of the Local Board and the Town Surveyor; the clergy of all denominations in carriages, and a long array of carriages belonging to inhabitants. On the arrival of the procession at the Townhall, where balconies were erected, the charter was publicly read, and was followed by the singing of "God Save the Queen" by a number of school-children. The weather for the outdoor display was rather unfavourable, but this drawback seemed hardly to affect the joyous aspect of Charter Day. Many of the public and private buildings were gaily decorated. In the afternoon there was a luncheon in the Great Hall, where about 350 of the townspeople were seated. There was afterwards a display of fireworks.

The Portraits of the Mayor-Elect and Town Clerk of Tunbridge Wells are from photographs by Mr. G. Glanville, of that town.

Sir Spencer M. Maryon Wilson, of Charlton House, has made a gift of a recreation-ground to the town of Woolwich. The ground is about six acres in extent.

The election of the Rev. A. Edwards, Vicar of Carmarthen, to the See of St. Asaph, took place privately on March 2 in the Chapter House of the cathedral.

The enthronisation of Dr. Jayne, Bishop of Chester, took place on March 5, the cathedral being filled in all parts an hour before the ceremony commenced. There were about 250 surpliced clergy of the diocese present.

At St. Anne's Church, Soho, Bach's Passion music will be sung on Friday evenings during Lent, and on Good Friday, at four o'clock. Tickets are, as usual, obtainable from the Rev. Canon Wade, Soho-square, on forwarding a stamped addressed envelope.

THE SILENT MEMBER.

Save when a Selborne meteor startles the serene atmosphere of the House of Lords, as on the opening night of the Session, the calm of the Upper Chamber remains unperturbed by the political tempests that relieve monotony in the Lower House. Let me cite the sitting of March the Fourth as an example. When Lord Gainsborough had quietly taken the oath, with the assistance of Mr. Bethell, at the table, there fell upon our ears the soothing, curate-like accents of Lord Strafford. It could not have been the subject-matter of the Earl of Strafford's gentle speech that afforded Lord Salisbury and Lord Halsbury food for Homeric smiles, and made them rock to and fro the woosack with repressed laughter, for the noble Lord was pleading for the better relief of the poor among us, and received a sympathetic answer from Lord Balfour of Burleigh on behalf of the Government. What was the Prime Minister's joke? The Premier was plainly in a joking mood. Good humour prevailed. In a Pucklike spirit of pleasantry Lord Rosebery, smiling in his turn, flitted from the front Opposition bench to the Prelates' corner—as if to re-familiarise himself with the aspect of the House from the Ministerial side, whither his Lordship may not improbably return—in a few years' time. Still in a frolicsome mood, the Marquis of Salisbury resumed his seat in the centre of the Ministerial bench, and caused the arid cheeks of his starchy colleague, Lord Knutsford, to crease with silent laughter, whilst the stalwart frame of the illustrious joker himself was convulsed with merriment at the merry thought he had conveyed to the prim Colonial Secretary. The Earl of Carnarvon, who has returned from his travels in a lecturing mood, was all the while gravely delivering himself of some oracular remarks against the Gibraltar docks. Thus agreeably do the minutes glide by with the Lords. They meet—to quickly part again.

They manage these things very differently in the Commons. March came in literally like a lion here—but is not at all likely to go out like a lamb, judging from the grim look of stern resolve that sometimes settles on Mr. Gladstone's expressive face. "See Naples—and die!" runs the familiar saying. "See Naples—and live!" is Mr. Gladstone's rendering. He seemed absolutely rejuvenated by his Neapolitan holiday. The force, animation, readiness, silvery eloquence of his best days were noticeable in the astonishingly energetic speech in which the venerable Liberal leader on the First of March emphatically supported Mr. John Morley's amendment to the Address, inveighed against the harsh administration of the Crimes or "Coercion" Act and the attempted degradation of the imprisoned members, and roused the enthusiasm of the solid phalanx of Irish Home Rulers by his earnest appeal to the House to grant to Ireland the control of Irish affairs. There was something of the gusto with which a terrier will toss a rat in Mr. Gladstone's lively and scornful attacks on Mr. Chamberlain and Mr. Courtney, who sought to hide their discomfiture beneath simulated smiles. The right hon. gentleman, who wore a white flower in his button-hole, spoke in his best style for an hour and forty-five minutes, his fine voice ringing out resonantly. He had for audience the full House which he alone commands. The members' galleries, and the galleries devoted to Peers (Lord Rosebery being among the most assiduous listeners), to distinguished visitors, and to the public were thronged; and from a corner of the ladies' cage Mrs. Gladstone looked down with pride upon that tall, upright figure, which appeared so remarkably youthful, albeit the snows of seventy-nine winters have blanched the scanty locks of the old man eloquent, who is yet the foremost orator of the House.

Full of excitement was that concluding night of the debate. Mr. Goschen was cheered in his turn by the Conservatives and Liberal Unionists when, as spokesman of the Government, he loyally defended the Irish administration of Mr. Balfour; denied that the Ministry had abandoned the intention to extend a measure of local government in Ireland; but contended that to deal with the subject at this juncture would be prejudicial to the preservation of the Union. The Chancellor of the Exchequer based his hopes for a happier future for the Sister Isle on the improving condition of things in Ireland. The next important speech was that which Mr. Asquith made after dinner to a crowded House that keenly relished the hon. and learned member's ironic and clever attack on the Ministry and their policy of "coercion" in Ireland. Mr. Gladstone paid Mr. Asquith the compliment to listen with evident interest and approval to his effective address, which was of so masterly a character as to make his appearance in the next Liberal Administration a matter of certainty. This is the second notable speech Mr. Asquith has delivered; and he has now become a power in the House.

The rising of Mr. Parnell, the pale, slender, and aristocratic looking leader of the Irish Home Rulers, was the signal for one of the most enthusiastic demonstrations the House has ever witnessed. It was felt that, as Mr. Parnell's honour had been so far vindicated that the incriminatory letters alleged by the *Times* to be his had been proved before the Special Commission to be forged by Mr. Richard Pigott, it was incumbent on all who sympathised with him to express their feelings in some unusual way. Accordingly, the Parnellite members leapt to their feet, and with ringing and prolonged cheers saluted their honoured chief; Mr. Gladstone and his followers likewise standing, and joining heartily in the tribute; whilst Lord Hartington alone on the front Opposition bench stolidly retained his corner seat. Mr. Parnell's studiously moderate speech, brief and to the point, condemnatory of Mr. Balfour's jail treatment of Irish Nationalists, especially of the humblest of them, but prophetic of the 'grant of Home Rule to Ireland in no distant future, had such an effect upon one member, at least, of the Conservative party, Mr. J. Aird, to wit, that the hon. member wrote to the *Times* to recommend a conference of leaders to agree to a measure of Irish local government. After Mr. Matthews's reply on the part of the Government, Mr. Morley's amendment was defeated, but by a diminished Ministerial majority: 339 votes to 260—a majority of 79. One may express the hope that the considerate courtesy shown by the police that same night in arresting genial Dr. Tanner is a sign that Mr. Balfour will now do his spitting gently.

The "heckling" of Ministers as to the loan of members of the Irish constabulary force to give evidence before the Parnell Commission, and as to solicitors' interviews with Irish convicts brought over as witnesses, enlivened proceedings at subsequent sittings. But Mr. Gladstone felt bound to second Mr. W. H. Smith's appeal for the curtailment of the debate on the Address; and the way was cleared for Lord George Hamilton's introduction of his important Naval Budget.

A meeting of the Victoria Institute was held at 7, Adelphi-terrace, on March 4, when the Rev. H. J. Clarke read a paper reviewing the history of the "logos" of philosophy from the earliest times when the learned sought to discover some fundamental principle which should account for all things but itself. A discussion, in which many took part, followed.

HYENA-SPEARING IN INDIA.

The hyena, though a most useful scavenger, is not a noble-looking animal, and his nature is decidedly curish. He is not a beast usually selected for the chase, but affords a certain amount of fun when nothing better is to be had. Many a sportsman, when disappointed in finding boar, has had a run after a hyena. These beasts do not go at any great pace or charge like a brave old boar, yet they are not easy to spear, by reason of the quickness with which they turn and twist. In our first illustration, the animal has just turned sharp at right angles, and thrown out the man who was about to spear him, letting another cut in, while the horse of a third, putting his foot in a hole, comes down, and then, getting rid of his rider, continues the chase on his own account, biting and striking at the hyena, which makes no attempt to resent this strange onslaught. We observe that Mr. Moray Brown, in his excellent book, "Shikar Sketches," mentions a similar incident. But doubles and turns cannot always save the hyena; at last a well-directed spear-thrust ends his career on earth, and finishes the difficult pursuit. The Sketches are by Mr. E. Giberne.

SAMOA.

The action which has been taken by the German settlers in the Samoa Islands with regard to the disputed election of a native King, and the proceedings of the German Consul there, have been the subject of diplomatic controversy with the United States of America. It was recently announced that Prince Bismarck had expressed his willingness to recognise the native sovereignty, and to join in referring the points of difference to a Conference of the Treaty Powers, including Great Britain. German and American ships of war had been sent to the islands, but there is little probability in the report, which appeared in the newspapers of Monday, March 4, that a hostile encounter had taken place between them. The British Consul at Samoa is Colonel H. Coetlogon, who was one of the brave and able comrades of General Gordon at Khartoum. A lady in Ireland, Mrs. Kempster, of Ballinasloe, Galway, has received from Samoa a few photographs, comprising portraits of the two rival Kings, Mataafu Matiatoo, the one elected by the people, and Tamassesse, chosen by the Germans; also views of the British Consulate, and of the hospital tents on the lawn, with a guard of British sailors.

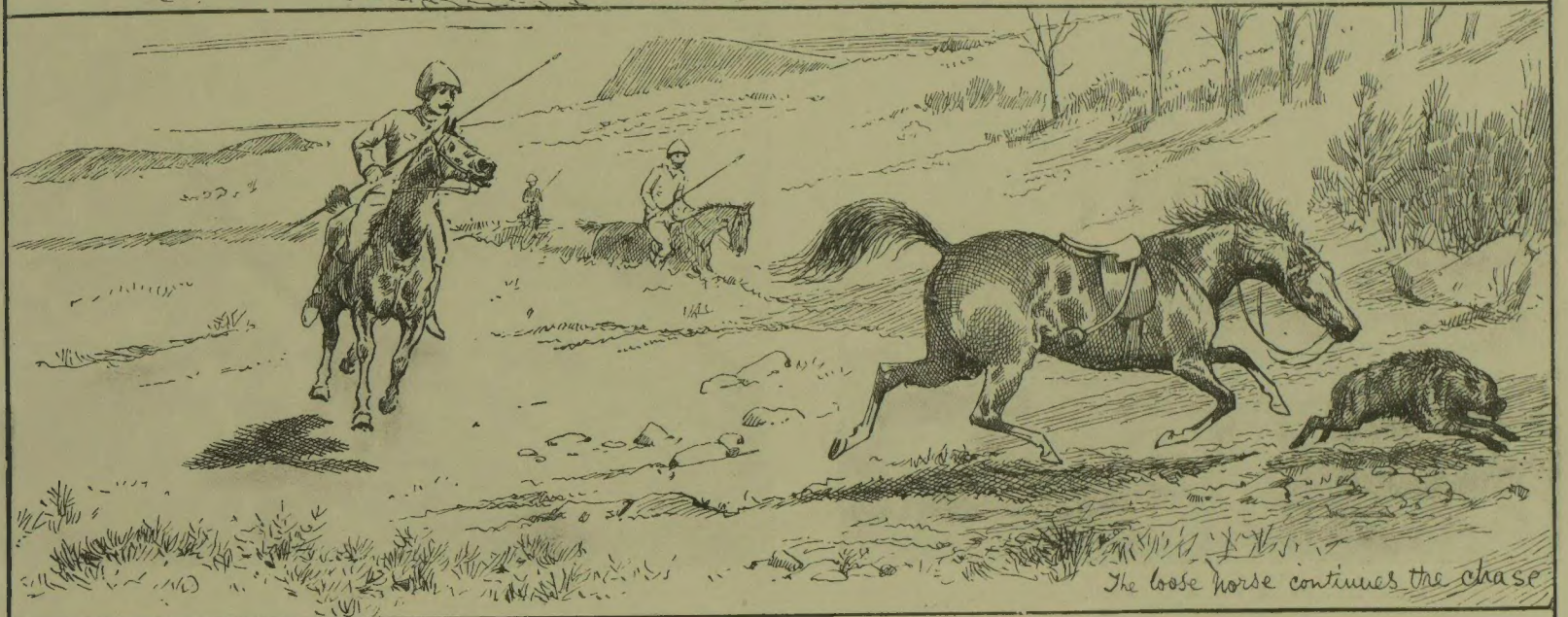
The Samoa or Navigator's Islands, which have often been described, are situated about two hundred miles north-east of the Fiji Islands, in the Pacific Ocean. The two largest are Savaii and Upolu, the latter of which contains the port and town of Apia, and is the chief place of trade; the next is Tutuila, where the steamers call on the voyage from San Francisco to Sydney. Upolu is an island forty-five miles long and fourteen miles broad, in which two-fifths of the area, between 60,000 and 70,000 acres, are in the possession of the German South Sea and Plantation Company. About 8000 acres are cultivated, while the remainder yields cocoanuts from wild-growing palms. Of the area cultivated about 5000 acres are close to Apia. These include the plantations of Vaivase, Vaitete, Mututua, Suga, Lafalafa, and Utumapu. In those plantations, besides the planting of coconut-palms, the cultivation of coffee and the cotton-plant has been carried on for many years past; cattle is also raised on the plantations. About 3000 acres under cultivation are on the western coast of the island. Besides the connected properties and plantations, the German South Sea and Plantation Company maintains more than forty stations on this island alone, in which white merchants barter copra for the natives. Some of the smaller islands are entirely in the possession of the company. The working of the plantations is done by labour imported from the Solomon's Islands, the Ellice group, the King's Mill group of the New Hebrides, and other islands. The labourers are hired for three years under the superintendence of the German Consulates, and are brought back under the supervision of the Consuls. They have the right of complaining to the German Consuls, have medical treatment when required, and receive clothing from the company. The possessions acquired in Upolu by Englishmen are comparatively small, about 8000 acres. The Americans possess four districts, belonging to the Central Polynesian Land Company, comprising not quite 9000 acres, while a further area, of about 1000 acres in extent, is claimed by Mr. Williams, an American, but his title to the land is disputed. The German South Sea and Plantation Company employs about thirty clerks, forty German superintendents of stations, and several hundred traders. Owing to the monopoly which the company has acquired in the course of years, competition is exceedingly difficult. Besides the South Sea and Plantation Company, there are a number of smaller German firms, which trade direct with the natives.

FASHIONABLE MARRIAGES.

The marriage of Lieutenant-Colonel Charles Lennox Tredecroft, of Glen Ancrum, near Guildford, with the Hon. Constance Mary Fitzalan Howard, fourth daughter of the late Lord Howard of Glossop, and sister of the present Peer, was celebrated at the Oratory, Brompton, on March 4. Viscount Cantelupe was the bridegroom's best man; and the bridesmaids were Lady Margaret Howard, cousin of the bride, and Miss Dryden, niece of the bridegroom. The bride was received at the church by her brother, Lord Howard, who led her to the prie-dieu facing the sanctuary. Her jewels comprised a diamond tiara and three diamond stars, the gifts of the Duke of Norfolk, and a diamond necklace, given to the bride by her brother-in-law, the Marquis of Bute.

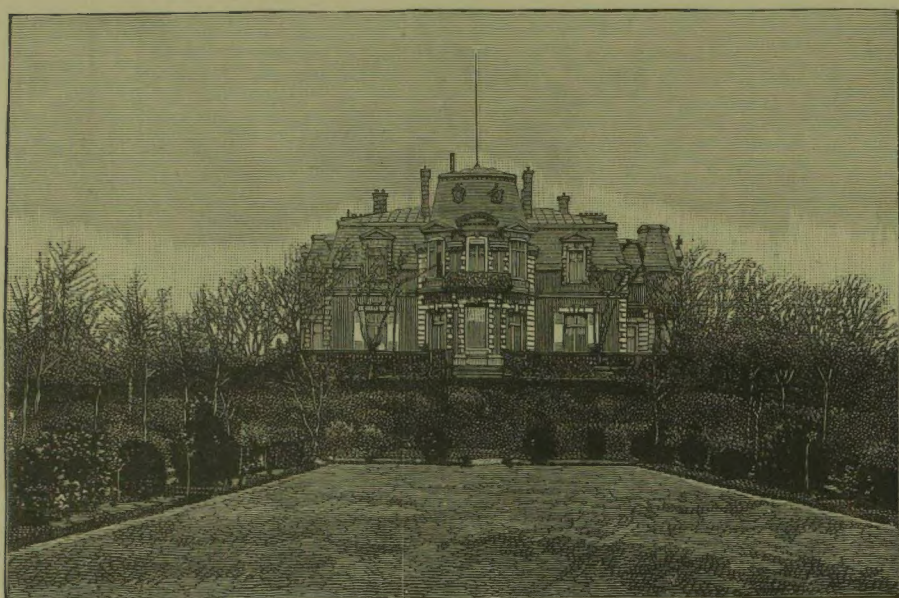
The marriage of Mr. W. James, youngest son of the late Mr. D. James, of Beaconsfield, Woolton, Lancashire, with Miss Evelyn Forbes, eldest daughter of the late Sir Charles Forbes, Bart., of Newe, and niece of the Countess of Dudley, took place in St. Paul's Church, Knightsbridge, on March 5. The bridegroom's eldest brother, Mr. Frank James, acted as best man; and the eight bridesmaids were Miss Mabel Forbes, sister, and Lady Dorothea Stewart Murray, Lady Edith Ward, Miss Ida Forbes, and Miss Violet Mordaunt, cousins of the bride; the Hon. Miriam Thellusson, the Hon. Nora Harbord, and Mlle. De Brienen. The bride's sister, Miss Blanche Forbes, was prevented by indisposition from officiating as bridesmaid. The bride arrived at the church with her mother, Helen, Lady Forbes, and was received—in the absence of her brother, Sir Charles Forbes, through illness—by Mr. George Forbes, who gave her away.

A telegram from Dunedin, Florida, to the *New York Herald* states that George William Granville, Duke of Sutherland, and Mary Caroline Blair were quietly married in the Church of the Good Shepherd there, on March 4, by Bishop Weed. The Duchess said there would be no wedding tour and no festivities beyond a quiet lunch to friends at the Duke's home, Sutherland Manor. The *World* states that Mrs. Blair, whose maiden name was Mitchell, is the only daughter of the Principal of Magdalen Hall. Her first husband retired from the army to live on his means, but met with his death some years ago from a gun accident, which was due to his own carelessness.

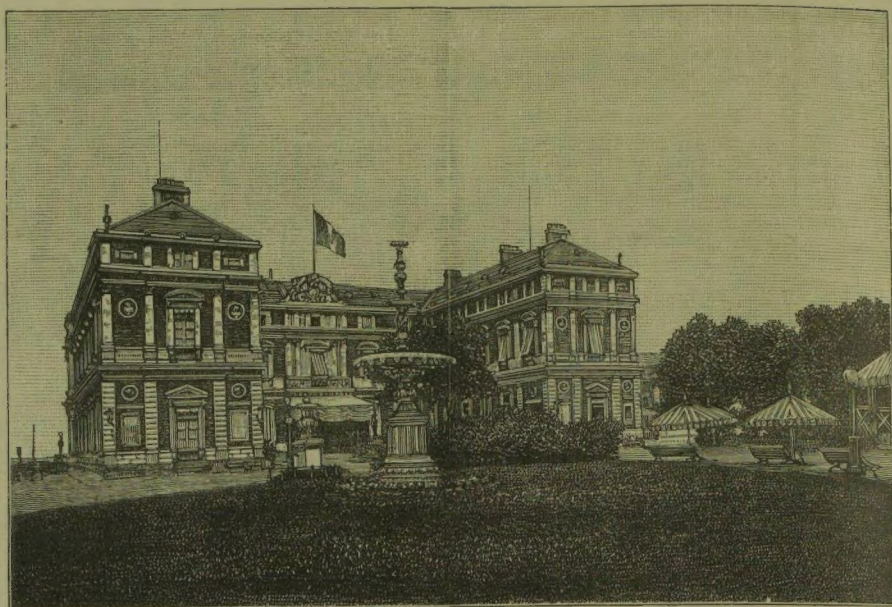


C. HEITSCHEL. S.

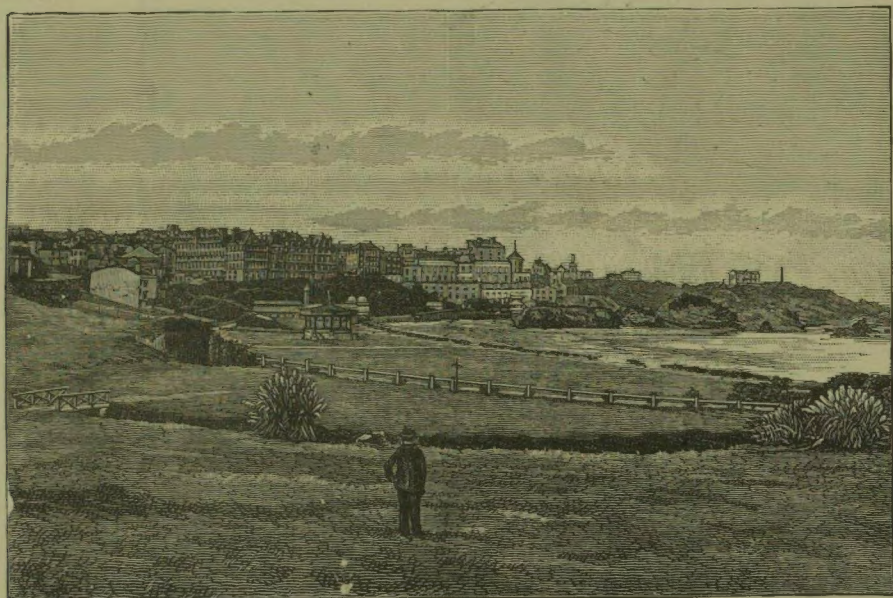
VISIT OF QUEEN VICTORIA TO BIARRITZ: SKETCHES OF THE TOWN AND NEIGHBOURHOOD.



PAVILION LA ROCHEFOUCAULD.



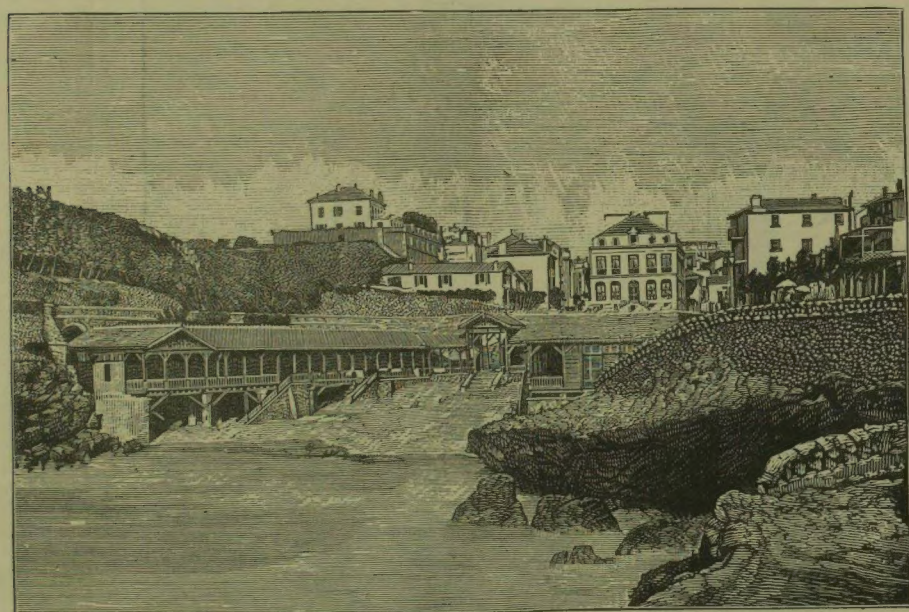
VILLA EUGÉNIE.



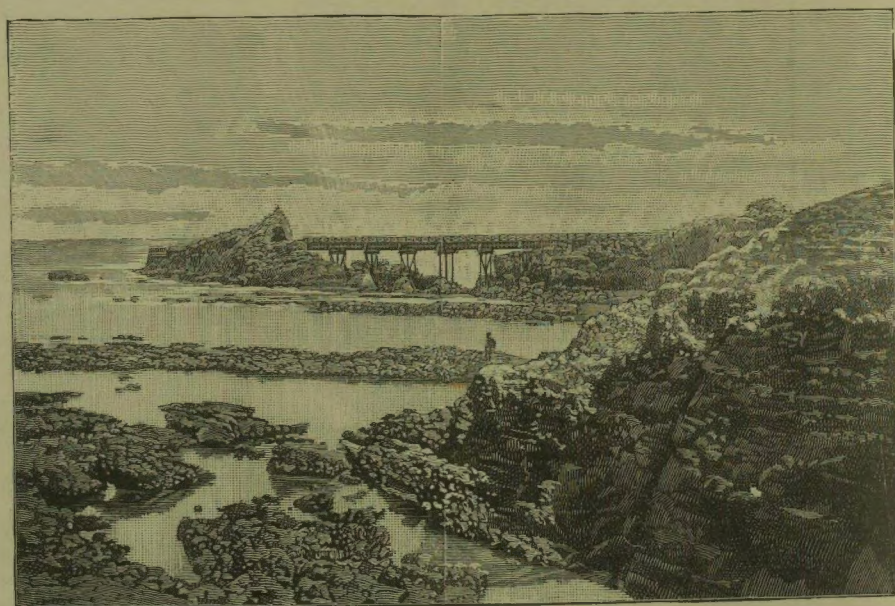
BIARRITZ, FROM VILLA EUGÉNIE.



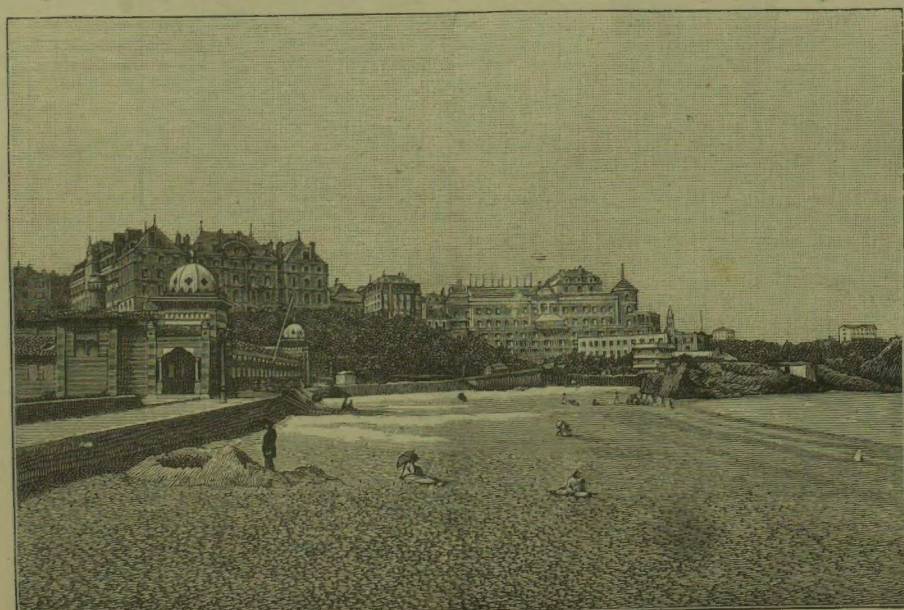
BIARRITZ.



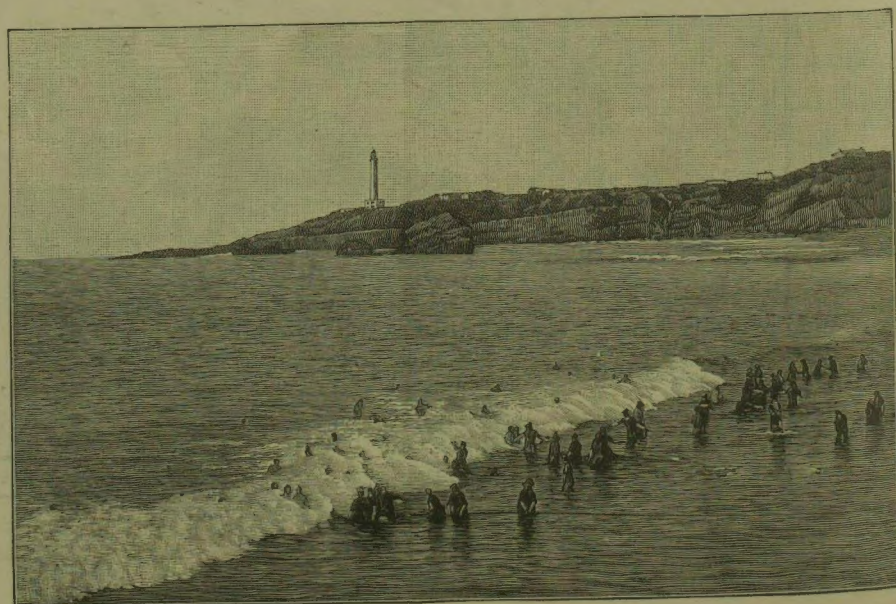
BATHS AT THE OLD PORT.



THE VIRGIN'S ROCK.



BIARRITZ, FROM THE CASINO.



LIGHTHOUSE ON CAPE ST. MARTIN.



A FÊTE AT SAN ROQUE, GIBRAITAR.

A FETE AT SAN ROQUE.

"On Sunday, as the sun was baking the crooked streets of Gibraltar, we started for San Roque. After much haggling two of the local cabs were procured, and, stipulation being made for extra horses in the stiff part of the journey, we drove across the arid neutral ground to the Spanish lines at Linea, where shabby little soldiers stood on guard under awnings, or lounged in the shade. Here the second horse was attached to each vehicle with strings and hooks and such things, and with much shouting and cracking of whips we dashed at a rapid walk through the unmacadamised streets of Linea, along the edge of the bay with two wheels in the sea, across a ford, and then between hedges of prickly-pears and aloes, up a long, stony hill to San Roque. This little town was en fête: a bull-fight had attracted the usual crowd of visitors. There were vendors of fans and crockery and other articles in the street; with beggars and cripples enough to put even Killarney to shame. Among the visitors were tradespeople and officers from 'the Rock,' and a few wanderers like ourselves. To the right of the line of booths stood one larger than the rest; and the strains of music issuing therefrom, and the need of refreshment, induced us to enter. Inside, amidst the clatter of glass, the shouting of two waiters in shirt-sleeves, and a thick mist of tobacco-smoke, a company of strolling musicians were reproducing some of the numerous national songs and dances. As we entered a short girl, in a straight white dress, was executing a dance to the accompaniment of a guitar, and was applauded with much clapping of hands. This performance is the subject of my Sketch." Thus writes our correspondent, Mr. Charles Kerr, whose sketch is engraved for publication.

ART NOTES.

The loan collection of works painted by the late George Cattermole, now on view at Messrs. Vokins' Gallery (14 and 16, Great Portland-street), is one of considerable interest, and may in some degree modify the current opinion as to the artist's real place among the water-colourists of his day. In skill of grouping and in richness of colour he deserves a high place amongst his contemporaries; but although he managed to bring together imposing personages in brilliant costumes, he seldom knew what to do with them, or to throw dramatic effect into his arrangements, or to express passion or feeling in their attitudes or faces. In a word, Cattermole occupied in art very much the position Mr. G. P. R. James filled in fiction. His work is often conscientious, his local colour good, but his want of imaginative power made his monks, soldiers, and huntsmen little more than theatrical "supers" whom he grouped in masterly fashion. Of such work "The Conspirators" (83), lent by Mr. S. G. Holland, and the "Day of Almsgiving" (17), lent by Lady De Rothschild, are conspicuous examples. In these and a few others there is some indication of the aim professedly in view, but in the majority of Cattermole's works the attitude and expression of the figures introduced are alike meaningless; whilst in others, the story is attempted to be told under conditions which render it intrinsically impossible. Amongst such ambitious failures, from the literary point of view, may be mentioned the otherwise charming "Intercepted Letter" (63); the "Death of the Earl of Warwick" (8)—which Earl we are left to guess by the aid of a central figure in complete armour—and, as an accessory, a cannon of very modern construction. As might be expected, we find in Cattermole traces of that influence which marked the art of Augustus Egg, Frank Stone, Leslie, and MacIver, and which in many ways survives in the veteran Sir John Gilbert, although the latter was never so brilliant a colourist as his master. If from Cattermole the figure-painter we turn to him as a landscapist, one asks how it happened that one who had in him so much of the style and "go" of David Cox should have failed to find a place in the *cénacle* which revered the gifted Welshman as its chief? In such works as the "Return from a Border Raid" (38), the "Castle Moat" (53), the "Ruined Castle" (62), the landscape is full of bright touches, the foliage, if a little heavy, is always natural, and the sense of atmosphere and sunlight is admirably rendered. In the "Waterfall on the Clyde" (68), and the only seapiece here exhibited, "The Abandoned" (39), Cattermole displays really remarkable powers in a line where he has earned no reputation amongst the public. His fondness for architectural studies was probably due to his early association with Britton, the illustrator of the Cathedrals of England; but it was his innate love of Nature and scenery which led him away from the somewhat tawdry "Gothic" or mediæval subjects with which Cattermole's name is chiefly associated.

The Art for Schools Association opens another year of activity with a promising prospectus—of which the realisation is not postponed. The interest revived last year by the Armada Tercentenary has induced the committee to offer to its members a coloured representation of an English man-of-war of the sixteenth century, in which not only has historical accuracy been studied but artistic effect achieved. The series of historical portraits, which each year forms a feature of the society's publication, is this year of extreme interest, including, as it does, a very noteworthy portrait of Thomas Cranmer, Archbishop of Canterbury, from the painting in Lambeth Palace. Subscribers also receive autotype reproductions of Lucas Cranach's portrait of Martin Luther; of Holbein's portrait of Fisher, Bishop of Rochester, from the original at Windsor Castle; of Marshall's Lord Bacon; Vertue's Sir Philip Sidney; and Zundt's Sir Francis Drake—a very typical set of sixteenth-century worthies. The Art for Schools Association has now been carrying on for the last six years its useful and unobtrusive work, covering the bare walls of many schools with pictures and drawings which are at once artistic and instructive. According to its last report it has distributed 914 historical pictures, 1032 subject pictures (the works of old masters), 2427 similar works of modern schools, and 3594 studies of natural objects. In many the reproduction of pictures, such as the Raffaele cartoons, is very expensive, and the association finds itself hampered for want of funds. Information as to the past work and aims of the society may be obtained from the secretary, Miss M. L. Cooper, 29, Queen-square, Bloomsbury, where a complete set of the society's publications may be inspected any afternoon.

The Ridley Art-Club held its first exhibition on March 1 and 2, at Stratford Studios, Kensington. This society has been founded as a memorial of the late Mr. M. W. Ridley, by the students who have shared together during the last seven years the benefits of that lamented artist's teaching, advice, and sympathy. The exhibition comprises 130 works in oil, water-colour, and pastel, and includes a study of a head, lent by Mr. G. F. Watts, R.A. Its promoters hope that it will give a new purpose and incentive to work among the members, and there is so much ability displayed in the exhibition that it is evident the club possesses the power to influence a much wider circle.

The State apartments at Windsor Castle will be open to the public on and after March 11, and they will remain open until within a week of the Queen's return from Biarritz.

CHESS.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Communications for this department should be addressed to the Chess Editor.
E W SINNETT (Woolwich).—Blacks answer to your proposed solution of No. 2340 is 1. R to Q Kt 4th, and no mate follows.
M A EYRE, J G HANKIN, and C ETHERINGTON.—See reply above.
G A PROBERT (Bishop's Castle).—Problem No. 2337 cannot be solved as you suggest. If 1. R takes Kt, K to Q B sq.; 2. B takes P (ch), P to Q 7th, and no mate. Your solutions of Nos. 2339 and 2340 are correct.
J J L (Chelsea).—White replies 2. P takes P (en passant), dis. ch. and mate.
DELTA.—We are much obliged for the game. Your solution of No. 2341 is correct.
FUSILLER.—No; try again.
C T BARNARD.—Will you oblige us with the title for which C N R stands as an abbreviation?
A W LOWE (Wilbraham, U.S.A.).—1. Q to B 4th, B takes P; 2. B to Kt 2nd, B to K 5th, and no mate next move.
F HEALEY.—Excellent, as usual.
MARTIN F.—A clever composition, but solvers will not be at the trouble to solve problems so many moves deep.
F W.—The key-move is 1. Q to R 7th.
J R (Natal).—You will find an explanation in Tomlinson's "Amusements of Chess." Your problem allows of a second solution, commencing 1. Q to Kt 2nd.
CORRECT SOLUTIONS OF PROBLEM No. 2339 received from Charles Burnett and F Miles (Toronto); of No. 2340 from John G Grant (Ealing), G W Nightingale, Shadforth, Artists (Perth), and A W Hamilton Gell (Exeter); of No. 2341 from J A King (Dublin), O J Gibbs (Coventry), F S Moss, Joseph T Pullen, and C B P.
CORRECT SOLUTIONS OF PROBLEM No. 2342 received from R Worters (Canterbury), E G Boys, Stanley James, J D Tucker (Leeds), Shadforth, A Bechler (Alost), J O Tabor (Ashford), A E W, Ruby Rook, E Dawson, J G Hankin, Dr Waltz (Heidelberg), G J Veale, T G Ware, J Hall, E Loudon, Alpha, James Sage, Mrs Kelly, J T W, Desanges, F G Webb, H S B (Shooter's-hill), R H Brooks, A R Wilson, T Jones, Z Ingold, Jupiter Junior, E Casella (Paris), Howard A, E Lucas, J Coad, Thomas F, E E H, Dr McCoy (Galway), O J Gibbs, Rev J Gaskin, R F N Banks, Thomas Chown, Jack, A Newman, W Hulmer, F Snell, W Wright, and J Reeve.

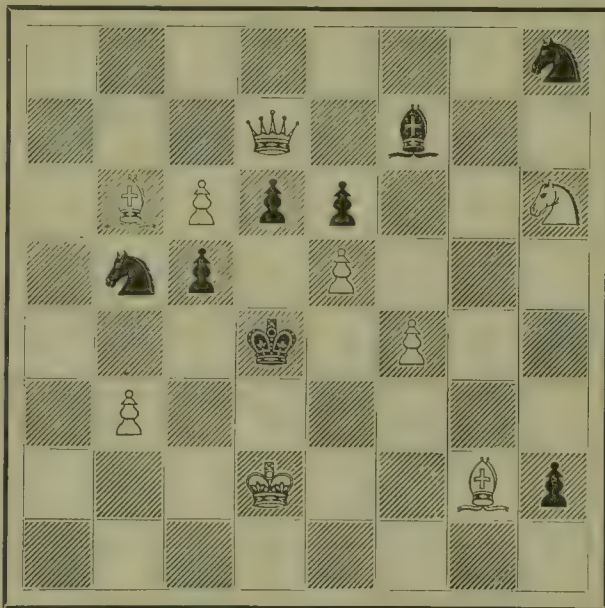
SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 2340.

WHITE. BLACK.
1. B to K 2nd. Any move
2. Mates accordingly.

PROBLEM No. 2344.

By L. DESANGES.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play, and mate in three moves.

CHESS IN HAVANNAH.

Second game in the match between Messrs. STEINITZ and TSCHEGORIN. Taken with notes from the *International Chess Magazine*.

(Irregular Opening.)

WHITE (Mr. S.) BLACK (Mr. T.)
1. Kt to K B 3rd P to Q 4th
2. P to Q 4th B to Kt 5th
3. Kt to K 5th B to R 4th
4. Q to Q 3rd
In the correspondence match between London and St. Petersburg the former party played here P to Kt 4th, which is inferior to the move in the text.
4. Q to B sq
Best. If P to Q B 3rd, 5. Q to K R 3rd, K Kt to B 3rd; 6. P to K B 4th, P to K R 3rd (if Q Kt to Q 2nd, 7. P to K Kt 4th, Kt takes Kt; 8. B P takes Kt, B takes P; 9. Q to K R 3rd, and wins; 7. P to K Kt 4th, with the superior game.
5. P to Q B 4th P to K B 3rd
6. K Kt to B 3rd P to K 3rd
7. Kt to B 3rd B to Kt 3rd
8. Q to Q sq
White is still ahead in the development with one minor piece, albeit his retreats of Kt and Q.
8. P to B 3rd
9. P to K 3rd B to Q 3rd
10. B to Q 2nd Kt to K 2nd
11. R to B sq Kt to Q 2nd
12. K Kt to R 4th P to K B 4th
13. P to K Kt 4th
White has now, we believe, some advantage in position.
13. Kt to B 3rd
14. P to K R 3rd Kt to K 5th
15. B to Q 3rd K B P takes P
A grave error. Black evidently speculated on White replying R P takes P, whereupon the reply, Kt takes B P would win.
16. Kt takes B K Kt takes Kt
If Q Kt takes Q Kt, the reply, 17. Kt takes Kt, wins a piece, for after Kt takes Q, 18. Kt takes Q, Black's Bishop remains attacked.
17. B takes Kt P takes B

WHITE (Mr. S.) BLACK (Mr. T.)
18. Kt takes P B to K 2nd
19. P takes P
Simply Q takes P was much stronger. He now becomes exposed to a strong attack in turn.
19. P to K 4th
20. P to Q 5th Q to Q 2nd
21. B to B 3rd
Perhaps good enough; but probably 21. Kt to B 3rd, B to Kt 5th; 22. P to K 4th, B takes Kt; 23. R takes B would have won with less difficulty.
21. R to Q sq
22. R to R 5th
Black may now win the Q P, but will lose another with the much inferior game.
22. P takes P
23. P takes P Castles
Disastrous, but he could not hold out for long by dropping the other alternative. Q takes P; 24. Q takes Q, R takes Q; 25. P to K 4th, for if B to B 3rd, 26. P takes P, and Black dare not take either with the Kt or B, as White after exchanging would ultimately gain a piece by R to B 8th (ch).
24. P to Q 6th Q to K 3rd
25. Q to Kt 3rd Q takes Q
26. P takes Q B takes P
27. Kt takes B R takes Kt
28. B to Kt 4th R to Kt 3rd
29. B takes R K takes B
30. R to B 8th (ch) K to B 2nd
31. R to B 7th (ch) K to B 3rd
32. K R to B 5th (ch) K to K 3rd
33. K R to B 7th R to Kt 5th
34. R takes Q Kt P R takes K Kt P
35. R takes K Kt P P to K 4th
36. R takes Q R P K to K 4th
37. P to B 3rd R to Kt 7th
38. R to R 6th Resigns.

The match between Steinitz and Tschigorin resulted, as was generally anticipated, in a victory for the former; but the Russian champion gave a good account of himself, and in the earlier part of the contest made a stubborn struggle for the lead.

We are sorry to hear that the Havannah gathering is strongly opposed to certain alterations in the rules of the forthcoming American Congress. Mr. Steinitz has already withdrawn from the tournament, and other defections are threatened. If these are carried into execution there will cease to be the slightest necessity for rules of any kind.

The Manchester Club Championship Cup has been taken for the second year in succession by Mr. H. Jones. Amongst the obstacles in the way of his winning the cup outright by a victory during the present year is the entrance of Mr. D. Y. Mills in the competition just started.

The annual Inter-University match will be played at the rooms of the British Chess Club on March 28. There will be the usual preliminary contests with different London clubs on the part of both teams.

A new chess column has been started in the *Manchester Weekly News*.

The annual business meeting of the literary society known as the "Sette of Odd Volumes," was held at Willis's Rooms on March 1, when Mr. H. J. Gordon-Ross was elected president, and Mr. Burnham Horner vice-president, for the ensuing year.

A conference of delegates from branches of the National Seamen's and Firemen's Union began at Sunderland on March 4. The secretary's report showed that the Union had thirty-two branches and nearly 40,000 members, and had been the means of largely increasing sailors' wages in all parts. The conference agenda includes the question of a uniform rate and a further advance of wages, the question of an official organ, the spread of the union, the legislation affecting seamen.

THE LADIES' COLUMN.

Fur, which has lately been used in trimming many evening robes, was employed on a surprisingly large number of Court gowns at the recent Drawingroom. A good illustration of how it was used was the Hon. Mrs. Gathorne Hardy's dress, with bodice and petticoat of bright red silk and 'train of an only slightly darker red velvet. The fur was one of those superb "sets of sable tail" which we hear of in the records of our grandmothers; such fine furs, costly enough now, were then of more value than a parure of precious stones, and were used with becoming care, lasting a lifetime, and more than one very often. This was a peculiarly fine set; there was a flounce, of some eighteen inches deep, on the side of the petticoat, and, further, the folds in which it was arranged were all outlined with narrow strips of the fur. One side of the train had a fur flounce all along it; and on the bodice were a berthe and epaulettes of the same soft, rich-brown trimming. Another fur-trimmed dress had the train of a rather bright brown velvet, on which the darker brown of the skunk flouncings showed well; there was quite a plain bodice, laced behind, and having a narrow berthe of fur, and epaulettes of big bows and long ends of three-inch velvet ribbon. The petticoat was of a lovely pinky-apricot brocade, veiled with a panel of fine old lace. One of the new high bodices went with a third illustration of a fur-trimmed robe. The train of blue velvet was edged with a broad skunk flounce. The bodice, of the same blue velvet, had the high Medici collar, and the lace frilling filling in the V front, and the elbow sleeves with prettily draped ruffles, that her Majesty has prescribed. The handsome wearer with her snow white hair looked like an old picture. Her petticoat was of China blue satin, with blue brocade panel in front. Miss Metcalfe, who made this high bodice, made four others in the same style, which was adopted by a fair sprinkling of ladies attending the Drawingroom.

An even lighter material trimmed with fur was the exceedingly lovely stuff that composed the train worn by Viscountess Newport. That train was of a wonderful striped silk, in pink, cream, gold and silver. There was a pale pink stripe about three inches wide in "armure," the newest form of weaving silk, in which the threads are seen, on close inspection, to be the finest imaginable cords, not running down as in *faillie Française*, but crossed in and out with each other very intricately, giving a raised look to the surface and without gloss. This pink "armure" stripe in the stuff of Lady Newport's train alternated with one of the same width of cream bengaline with the narrowest possible stripes of silver and gold set in its midst, not perceptible till you looked closely into the fabric otherwise than by a certain indefinite bright glint and sheen; altogether a superb and artistic stuff. The train of this pink and cream and silver and gold stripe was bordered by a deep flounce of brown fur down one side, which, to my thinking, looked out of place on so light and poetic a ground. The petticoat was cream bengaline draped with lace, and coral and cream feathers for trimming. This, taken as a whole, was the handsomest dress that I saw; but very fine, though of quite another order, was the robe of Mrs. Fellowes, with a train of brocade that had a grey ground with white oak-leaves and black featherlike sprays of a familiar shrub all over it. Grey feathers and oak-leaves in silver filigree trimmed all up one side. The bodice was black velvet, and the petticoat a superb black and silver brocade, the heavy bullion taking the design of ostrich feathers in clusters. This was a triumph of Mr. Joyce, the English Worth. In another, the bodice of gold brocade was draped fully on the right side with white *crêpe-de-Chine*, which was hidden on the left side by a band of gold passementerie that seemed to conceal the fastening of the bodice from the point of the left shoulder to the centre of the waist. The petticoat was gold brocade, and was slit up at the left side to show a broad panel band of the gold passementerie, while the train was of green velvet. Another original dress had a black *moiré* train, with bodice and petticoat of white *faillie*. A panel of gold passementerie, and a pointed Empire belt of gold holding up the bust, just beneath a much-pleated berthe of white *mousseline-de-soie*.

At an anti-vivisection meeting held recently at Eastbourne, an opposition speaker thought that he sufficiently deprived the occasion of importance by pointing out that nearly all the five or six hundred persons present were "only women," and, further, that of the executive committee of the society for the suppression of vivisection nineteen were ladies and eleven men. The indictment is, doubtless, true. Never may we see a woman vivisector, and never may the day dawn when women shall not love mercy! It is rather sad that the great name of "George Eliot" is in some degree committed to the support of that "experimental physiology" which tortures animals in a way that it is almost intolerable to read about, and which yet produces only husks for its harvest, no single medical or surgical discovery of importance having yet been gained from the holocaust of anguish. "George Eliot" founded a scholarship of science in memory of George Henry Lewes; and though I am not aware that he himself was a vivisector, the holder of this memorial scholarship has always been so. Some of the most terrible experiments recorded in a pamphlet just issued by Messrs. Sonnenschein and Co., under the title of "Twelve Years' Trial of the Vivisection Act," are the record of the "George Henry Lewes scholars." The Victoria-street Society for the Protection of Animals from Vivisection has for its mainspring the well-known authoress, Miss Frances Power Cobbe. Though she lives a very retired life now, her pen is ever active, and her eye is ever watchful, in this service of mercy.

The *Woman's World* for March contains for its most noteworthy contributions a description of the ceremonies attending the wedding of the Emperor of China, written and illustrated by Mr. Simpson, our Special Artist, and a fully-illustrated article, by Miss Ella Hepworth Dixon, on "Riding-Dress for Ladies." It is usually said that Anne of Bohemia, the Queen of Richard II., introduced side saddles into England. But Miss Dixon gives sketches from authentic old sources which seem to show that even in earlier times ladies rode sideways, and that in much later ones they rode across the saddle like men. Queen Isabella of France is seen riding in modern fashion, though wearing the ridiculous steeple hat of her time, and Queen Elizabeth, clad in her full farthingale, with difficulty hangs on her horse sideways. But from the reign of William III. there is given us a picture of "a lady hunting in Greenwich Park," and wearing a sort of gymnastic dress of short-skirted coat and knee-breeches, and sitting across the horse. Sad and wonderful to add, that coat has a low neck—as low as a Court bodice—and full white muslin sleeves! Anything so contemptibly ludicrous can only have been a passing vagary. There is a charming sketch of a figure by George Morland, clad in a redingote having all the characteristics of what we now call "the Directoire" style, though it was drawn in 1788. But it was evidently by no means suitable for riding, being fully held out by petticoats beneath; and, on the whole, it is clear that female riding-dress never was so suitable and withal so becoming as it is at the present day.

FLORENCE FENWICK-MILLER.

SKETCHES IN A LONDON WORKHOUSE.

Among the indoor paupers of a district in the metropolis comprising great varieties of people, who are exposed to all the changes and social influences of London life, individual characters naturally present more diversity than in country Union workhouses. Many classes, usually deemed respectable, the artisan earning good wages so long as he has steady employment, the shopkeeper, the clerk, even the owner of property, and the educated professional man, have contributed their fallen members, or destitute widows and children, dropping into the ranks of poverty, whether by physical or moral infirmity, by the loss of friends or by the neglect or absence of their kindred, or by the helpless indifference and weariness of effort that results from a long experience of disappointment. Old Londoners, as well as strangers in this huge congeries of human dwellings or lodgings, may in a few years be utterly lost in London, and modern novelists frequently describe such a situation as an incident of social romance, in which there may be some rich and powerful friend, with a large fortune acquired in Colorado or Australia, eagerly hunting for the hidden object of his bounty, who is at last discovered by the aid of a benevolent medical practitioner, or of a devoted hospital nurse. This we do not believe to be a common occurrence, but nobody can deny its possibility; in the meantime, it is satisfactory to know that thousands of poor old men and women are properly cared for, and that boys and girls are taught to earn an honest living, at the public expense. Able-bodied male paupers in the workhouses are few, and do not long abide there, for laziness is not a permitted indulgence to them; but there are many in a state unfit for ordinary hard labour. Some have read and thought a good deal, and like discussing the affairs of the nation, the question of Irish Home Rule, the merits of bimetallism, or theological and philosophical doctrines. Portraits of several distinguished champions in these argumentative exercises are furnished by our Artist, who allowed them to display their learning and their logic as they were very willing to do with an auditor from the world outside. The elderly women, contented with a quiet place of refuge from sore trials and troubles, and having simple household work provided for them, were more thoroughly domesticated, and were disposed to form mutual intimacies of a sympathetic and soothing nature. We will leave the expressive faces and figures



Old Friends.

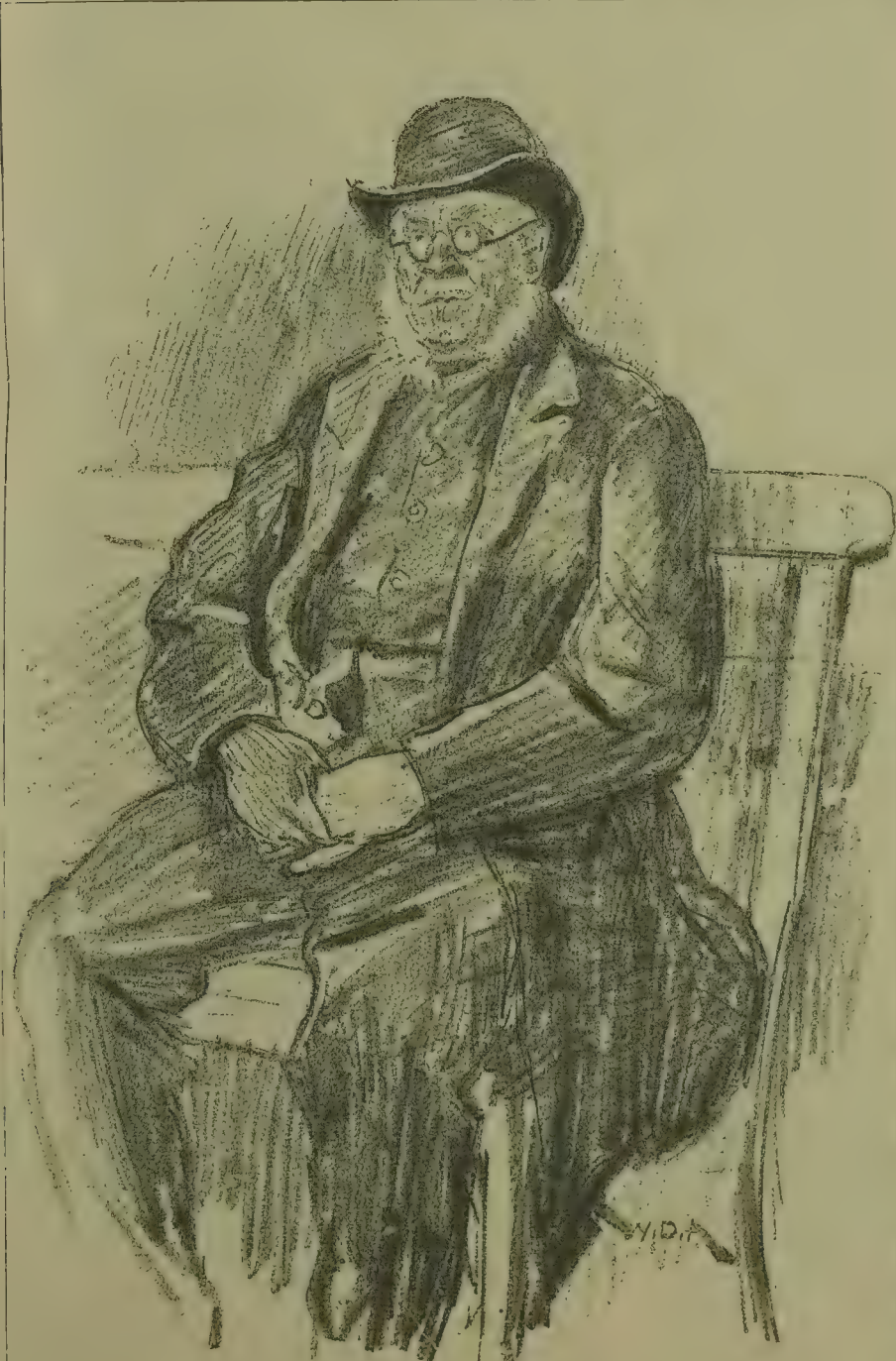
delineated in the Sketches to tell their own tales of the past and present to readers already somewhat acquainted with the habits of the poor.

PUBLIC ANALYST'S ANNUAL REPORT.

The annual report of the Public Analyst for the City of London, Dr. William Sedgwick Saunders, for the year 1888, sets forth that during the year 178 analyses were made. They included six of arrowroot, six of bread, 12 of butter and margarine, six of coffee, 34 of disinfectants, 22 of drugs, 65 of milk, eight of pepper, four of tea, two of water, 12 of whisky, and one other article. Periodical examinations of the New River water supply to the City were made with the usual satisfactory result. The analyst expresses a hope that before long the provisions of the existing Acts will be extended so as to afford facilities for examining suspected articles other than food or drugs, these only being included in the Acts now in force. There are, he says, many articles which in the interest of the public health require investigation by the analyst, but which cannot be scheduled under the heading "Food and Drugs." Among these are textile fabrics, pigments, children's toys, and other things in common use which frequently contain poisonous ingredients, chiefly of mineral or metallic composition. This Dr. Saunders illustrates by the following case which was brought under his notice. The occupants of two bed-rooms constantly complained of headache, nausea, and lassitude in the morning, with other indications pointing to arsenical poisoning. Attention was drawn by the physician consulted to the wallpaper, which it was thought might contain arsenic; and upon a sample being examined, an exceptionally large quantity of arsenic was actually found. After the paper had been entirely removed, and with appropriate medical treatment, all the above symptoms subsided, and the patients recovered.

The Princess of Wales has consented to become a patroness of the bazaar to be held at York in July in aid of the York Soldiers' Institute.

Lord Wolseley presided on March 2 at the annual meeting of the Royal United Service Institution, and in responding to a vote of thanks said that he had received the greatest possible benefit and assistance from the papers published by the institution. He hoped the Government would help them to better premises than those they now had.



A Home Ruler.



Contented.

CLEOPATRA:

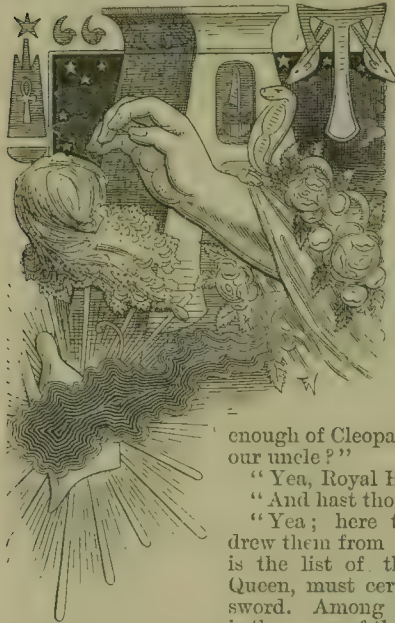
BEING AN ACCOUNT OF THE FALL AND VENGEANCE OF HARMACHIS, THE ROYAL EGYPTIAN. AS SET FORTH BY HIS OWN HAND.

By H. RIDER HAGGARD.

ALL RIGHTS RESERVED.

CHAPTER XII.

OF THE COMING OF CLEOPATRA TO THE CHAMBER OF HARMACHIS; OF THE THROWING FORTH OF THE KERCHIEF OF CHARMION; OF THE STARS; AND OF THE GIFT BY CLEOPATRA OF HER FRIENDSHIP TO HER SERVANT HARMACHIS.



length thou art come, Charmion," I said. "It is overlate."

"Yea, my Lord; but by no means could I escape Cleopatra. Her mood is strangely crossed to-night. I know not what it may portend. Strange whims and fancies blow across it like light and contrary airs upon a summer sea, and I cannot read her purpose."

"Well, well; enough of Cleopatra. Hast thou seen our uncle?"

"Yea, Royal Harmachis."

"And hast thou the last lists?"

"Yea; here they be," and she drew them from her bosom. "Here is the list of those who, after the Queen, must certainly be put to the sword. Among them thou wilt note is the name of that old Gaul Brennus. I grieve for him, for we are friends; but it must be. It is a heavy list."

"'Tis so," I answered; "when men write out their count they forget no item, and our count is long. What must be, must be. Now for the next."

"Here is the list of those to be spared, as friendly or uncertain; and here that of the towns that certainly will rise so soon as the messenger reaches their gates with tidings of the death of Cleopatra."

"Good. And now"—and I paused—"and now as to the manner of Cleopatra's death. How hast thou settled it? Must it be even by my hand?"

"Yea, my Lord," she answered, and once again I caught that note of bitterness in her voice. "Doubtless my Lord will rejoice that his should be the hand to rid the land of this false and wanton woman, and at one blow break the chains which gall the neck of Khem."

"Talk not thus, girl," I said; "well thou knowest that I rejoice not, being but driven to the act by deep necessity and the pressure of my vows. Can she not, then, be poisoned? Or can no one of the eunuchs be suborned to slay her? My soul turns from this bloody work! Indeed, I marvel, however heavy be her crimes, that thou canst talk thus lightly of the death by treachery of one who loves thee!"

"Methinks my Lord is overtender, forgetting the greatness of the moment and all that hangs upon this dagger-stroke that shall cut the thread of Cleopatra's life. Listen, Harmachis. *Thou* must do the deed, and *thou* alone! Myself would I do it, had my arm the strength; but it has it not. By poison it cannot be done, for every drop she drinks and every morsel that shall touch her lips is strictly tasted by three separate tasters, who cannot be suborned. Nor may the eunuchs of the guard be trusted. Two, indeed, are sworn to us; but the third cannot be come at. He must be cut down afterward; and, indeed, when so many men must fall, what matters a eunuch more or less? Thus shall it be, then. To-morrow night, when Bonou at three hours before midnight is in the right ascension, thou dost cast the final augury of the issue of the war. And then thou wilt, as is agreed, descend alone with me, having the signet, to the outer chamber of the Queen's apartment. For the vessel bearing orders to the Legions sails from Alexandria at the following dawn: and alone with her, for she wills that the thing be kept secret as the sea, thou wilt read the message of the stars. And as she pores over the papyrus, then must thou stab her in the back, so that she dies; and see thou that thy will and arm fail thee not! The deed being done—and indeed it will be easy—thou wilt take the signet and pass out to where the eunuch is—for the others will be wanting. If by any chance there be trouble with him—but there will be no trouble, for he dare not enter the private rooms, and the sounds of death cannot reach so far—thou must cut him down. Then will I meet thee; and, passing on, we will come to Paulus, and it shall be my care to see that he is neither drunk nor backward, for I know how to hold him to the task. And he and those with him shall throw open the side gate, when Sepa and the five hundred chosen men who are in waiting shall pour in and throw themselves upon the sleeping legionaries, putting them to the sword. Why, the thing is easy so thou rest true to thyself, and let no woman's fears creep into thy heart. What is this dagger's thrust? It is nothing; yet upon it may hang the destinies of Egypt and the world."

"Hush!" I said. "What is that?—I hear a sound." Charmion ran to the door, and gazing down the long, dark passage, listened. In a moment she came back, her finger on her lips. "It is the Queen," she whispered hurriedly; "the Queen who mounts the stair alone. I heard her bid Iras leave her. I may not be found thus alone with thee at this hour: it hath a strange look, and she may suspect somewhat. What wants she here? Where can I hide me?"

I glanced round. At the further end of the chamber was a heavy curtain that hid a little place built in the thickness of the wall whereof I served me for the storage of rolls and instruments.

"Haste thee—there!" I said, and she glided behind the curtain, which swung back and covered her. Then I thrust the fatal scroll of death into the bosom of my robe and bent me o'er the mystic chart. Presently I heard the sweep of woman's robes and there came a low knock upon the door.

"Enter, whoever thou art," I said.

The latch lifted, and Cleopatra swept in, royally arrayed, her dark hair hanging about her and the sacred snake of royalty glistening on her brow.

"Of a truth, Harmachis," she said with a sigh, as she sank into a seat, "the path to heaven is hard to climb! Ah! I am weary, for those stairs are many. But I was minded, my astronomer, to see thee in thy haunts."

"I am honoured overmuch, O Queen!" I said, bowing low before her.

"Art thou now? And yet that dark face of thine hath a somewhat angry look—thou art too young and handsome for this dry trade, Harmachis. Why, I vow thou hast cast my wreath of roses down amidst thy rusty tools! Kings would have cherished that wreath along with their choicest diadems, O Harmachis! and thou dost throw it down as a thing of no account! Why, what a man art thou! But stay; what is this? A lady's kerchief, by Isis! Nay, now, my Harmachis, how came *this* here? Are our poor kerchiefs also instruments of thy high art? Oh, fie, fie, fie!—have I caught thee, then? Art thou indeed a fox?"

"Nay, most Royal Cleopatra, nay!" I said, turning; for the kerchief which had fallen from Charmion's neck had an awkward look. "I know not, indeed, how the frippery came here. Perchance, some one of the women who keep the chamber may have let it fall."

"Ah! so—so!" she said drily, and still laughing like a rippling brook. "Yes, surely, the slave-women who keep chambers own such toys as this, of the very finest silk, worth twice its weight in gold, and brodered, too, in many colours. Why, myself I should not shame to wear it! Of a truth it seems familiar to my sight." And she threw it round her neck and smoothed the ends with her white hand. "But there; doubtless, 'tis a thing unholy in thine eyes that the scarf of thy beloved should rest upon my poor breast. Take it, Harmachis; take it, and hide it in thy bosom—nigh thy heart indeed!"

I took the accursed thing, and muttering what I may not write, stepped on to the giddy platform whence I watched the stars. Then, crushing it into a ball, I threw it to the winds of heaven.

Thereat the lovely Queen laughed once more.

"Nay, think now," she cried: "what would the lady say could she see her love-gage thus cast to all the world? Mayhap, Harmachis, thou wouldst deal thus with my wreath also? See, the roses fade; cast it forth," and, stooping, she took up the wreath and gave it to me.

For a moment, so vexed was I, I had a mind to take her at her word and send the wreath to join the kerchief. But I thought better of it.

"Nay," I said more softly, "it is a Queen's gift, and I will keep it," and, as I spoke, methought I saw the curtain shake. Often since that night have I sorrowed o'er those simple words.

"Gracious thanks be to the King of Love for this small mercy," she answered, looking at me strangely. "Now, enough of wit; come forth upon this balcony—tell me of the mystery of those stars of thine. For ever did I love the stars, that are so pure and bright and cold, and so far away from all our fevered troubling. There would I wish to dwell, rocked on the dark bosom of the night, and losing the little sense of self as I gazed for ever on the countenance of yon sweet-eyed space. Nay—who can tell, Harmachis?—perchance those very stars partake even of our substance, and, linked to us by Nature's invisible chain, do, indeed, draw our destiny with them as they roll. What says the Greek fable of him who became a star? Perchance it hath truth, for yonder tiny sparks may be the souls of men, but grown more purely bright and placed in happy rest to illumine the turmoil of their mother-earth. Or are they lamps hung high in the heavenly vault that night by night some Godhead, whose wings are darkness, touches with his immortal fire so that they leap out in answering flame? Give me somewhat of thy wisdom and open these wonders to me, O my servant, for I have little knowledge. Yet my heart is large, and I fain would fill it, for I have the wit could I but find the teacher."

Thereon, being right glad to find footing on a safer shore, and marvelling somewhat to learn that Cleopatra had a place for lofty thoughts, I spoke and told her willingly such things as are lawful. I told her how the sky is a liquid mass pressing round the earth and resting on the elastic pillars of the air, and how above is the heavenly ocean Nout, wherein the planets float like ships as they rush upon their radiant way. Many things I told her, and amongst them how through the certain never-ceasing movement of the orbs of light the planet that was called Donaou (Venus) when she showed as the Morning Star became the planet Bonou when she came as the sweet Star of Eve.* And while I stood and spoke watching the stars, she sat, her hands clasped upon her knee, and watched my face.

"Ah!" she broke in at length, "and so Venus is to be seen both in the morning and the evening sky. Well, of a truth, she is everywhere, though best she loves the night. But thou lovest not that I should use these Latin names to thee. Come, we will talk in the ancient tongue of Khem, which I know right well: the first, mark thou, of all the Lagidæ am I who know it. And now," she went on, speaking in mine own tongue, but with a little foreign accent that did but make her talk more sweet, "enough of stars, for, when all is said, they are but fickle things, and perchance may even now be storing up an evil hour for thee or me, or for us both together. Not but what I love to hear thee speak of them, for then thy face doth lose that gloomy cloud of thought wherewith thou drapest it and grows quick and human. Harmachis, thou art too young for such a solemn trade; methinks that I must find thee a better. Youth comes but once; why waste it in these musings? Time is it to think when we can no longer act. Tell me how old art thou, Harmachis?"

"I have six-and-twenty years, O Queen," I answered, "for I was born in the first month of Shomou, in the summer season, and on the third day of the month."

"Why, then, we are of an age even to a day," she cried, "for I too have six-and-twenty years, and I too was born on the third day of the first month of Shomou. Well, this may we say—those who begot us need have no shame. For if I be the fairest woman in Egypt, methinks, Harmachis, that there is in Egypt no man more fair and strong than thou, aye, or more learned. Born of the same day, why, 'tis manifest that we were destined to stand together, I as the Queen, and thou, perchance, Harmachis, as one of the chief pillars of my throne, and thus to work each other's weal."

"Or perchance each other's woe," I answered, looking up; for her sweet speeches stung my ears and brought more colour to my face than I loved that she should see therein.

"Nay, never talk of woe. Be seated here by me, Harmachis, and let us talk not as Queen and subject, but as friend to friend. Thou wast angered with me at the feast to-night—was it not so?—in that I mocked thee with yonder wreath? Nay, 'twas but a jest. Didst thou know how heavy is the task of monarchs and how wearisome are their hours, thou wouldst not be wroth because I lit my dullness with a jest. Oh, they weary me, those princes and those nobles, and those stiff-necked pompous Romans. To my face they vow themselves my slaves, and behind my back they mock me and proclaim me the servant of their Triumvirate, or their Empire, or their Republic, as the wheel of Fortune turns, and each rises on its round! There is never a man among them—nothing but fools, parasites, and puppets—never a man since with their coward daggers they slew that Caesar whom all the world in arms was

* The motion of the planets appears to have been familiar to the Egyptians.—Ed.

not strong enough to tame. And I must play off one against the other, if maybe, by so doing, I can keep Egypt from their grip. And for reward, what? Why, this is my reward: that all men speak ill of me and—I know it—my subjects hate me! Yea, I believe that, woman though I be, they would murder me could they find a means!" And she paused, covering her eyes with her hand; and it was well, for her words pierced me so that I shrank there upon the seat beside her.

"They think ill of me, I know it; and call me wanton, who have never stepped aside save once, when I loved the greatest man of all the world, and at the touch of love my passion flamed indeed, but burnt with a hallowed flame. These ribald Alexandrians do swear that I poisoned Ptolemy, my brother—whom, most unnaturally, the Roman Senate would have forced on me, his sister, as a husband! But it is false: he sickened and died of fever. And even so they say that I would slay Arsinoë, my sister—who, indeed, would slay me!—but that, too, is false! Though she will have none of me, I love my sister. Yea, they all think ill of me without a cause; even thou dost think ill of me, Harmachis. O Harmachis, before thou judgest, think what a thing is envy!—that foul sickness of the mind which makes the jaundiced eye of pettiness to see all things distraught—to read evil written on the open face of good, and find impurity in the whitest virgin's soul! Think what a thing it is, Harmachis, to be set on high above the gaping crowd of knaves who hate thee for thy fortune and thy wit; who gnash their teeth and shoot the arrows of their lies from the cover of their own obscurity, whence they have no wings to soar; and whose hearts' quest it is to drag down thy nobility to the level of the groundling and the fool!"

"Be not, then, ready to think evil of the great, whose every word and act is searched for error by a million angry eyes, and whose most tiny fault is trumpeted by a thousand throats, till the world shakes with the echoes of their sin! Say not: 'Tis thus, 'tis certainly thus'—say, rather, 'Nay, may it not be otherwise? Have we heard aright? Did she this thing of her own will?' Judge gently, O Harmachis, as wert thou me thou wouldst be judged. Remember that a Queen is never free. She is, indeed, but the point and instrument of those forces politic wherewith are graven the iron books of history. O Harmachis! be thou my friend—my friend and counsellor!—my friend whom I can trust indeed!—for here, in this crowded Court, I am more utterly alone than any soul that breathes about its corridors. But *thee* I trust; there is faith written in those quiet eyes, and I am minded to lift thee high, Harmachis. I can no longer bear my solitude of mind—I must find one with whom I may commune and speak that which lies within my heart. I have faults, I know it; but I am not all unworthy of thy faith, for there is good grain among the evil seed. Say, Harmachis, wilt thou take pity on my loneliness and befriend me, who have lovers, courtiers, slaves, dependants, more thick than I can count, but never one single friend?" and she leant towards me, touching me lightly, and gazed on me with her wonderful blue eyes.

I was overcome; thinking of the morrow night, shame and sorrow smote me. *I, her friend!—I, whose assassin dagger lay against my breast! I bent my head, and a sob or a groan, I know not which, burst from the agony of my heart.*

But Cleopatra, thinking only that I was moved beyond myself by the surprise of her graciousness, smiled sweetly, and said,

"It grows late; to-morrow night when thou bringest the auguries will we speak again, O my friend Harmachis, and thou shalt answer me." And she gave me her hand to kiss. Scarce knowing what I did, I kissed it, and in another moment she was gone.

But I stood in the chamber, gazing after her like one asleep.

(To be continued.)

BRITISH INFLUENCE IN SOUTH AFRICA.

The visit of the Matabele Indunas to this country, in order that they may lay before the Queen and the Government their intense desire for the establishment of a protectorate over their territory, will serve to draw public attention once more to the unsettled and unhappy condition of the native races which still preserve at least a nominal independence in Southern Africa; and in this connection an article which appears in the *Fortnightly Review* possesses considerable interest. In it Mr. Ricarde-Seaver and Sir Charles Metcalfe draw a striking picture of the condition of Bechuanaland, where English influence has done so much to benefit the population, and at the same time are able, from their own personal experience, to give a somewhat more favourable view of the Boers, commonly regarded as the persecutors of the Kaffir tribes, than has generally been offered by those who have lived among them. "In Bechuanaland the pasturage is magnificent, the soil fertile. The cattle everywhere were in fine condition. The corn-land worked by the natives, who alone raise crops, gives a heavy return. It has been arranged in the settlement of British Bechuanaland that a certain amount of land should be put aside for the native tribes, and that a certain width of land between the native reserve and the Transvaal should be let off in farms to act as a buffer between the native and the Boer colonist. The whole of this native reserve is highly-productive grain-land. The writer was informed that last year 30,000 tons of grain were grown in Bechuanaland. The rainfall was stated to be about 15 in. per annum. No doubt it varies, but it is probably a good deal more. By pumps, dams, and proper methods of irrigation, land which is now occupied by a few might support thousands. Bechuanaland is the paradise of the working-man. In the course of our sojourn we never saw a beggar or a starving person. Masons in Bechuanaland were getting wages of 15s. to £1 per diem, and this with meat at 5d. a pound. Natives in the coal-pits were getting 5s. a day. When we consider that a Kaffir's food, consisting of Boer meal-pap, costs from 5d. to 6d. a day, there is a good margin for saving." As for the Boers, of whom the authors have much to tell, it is said that "as far as the personal experience of the writers goes the Boers are rather to be liked. They have, of course, their idiosyncrasies. They are rather inclined to say what they fancy you would like to hear than what they know to be true, but they have many excellent qualities. They are shrewd, and they prefer a man who says openly what he is, to one who pretends to side with them. If once they have confidence in a man, they will do anything in their power for him. . . . The colonial Boer differs, of course, from the Transvaal Boer, and the freebooting Boers on the northern frontier of the Transvaal differ still more widely." There is an amusing account of President Kruger's opinion as to railways, and the article concludes with a suggestion for the solution of the difficulties in South Africa by the formation of a great chartered company, which should have authority over the native tribes within the sphere of British influence.

Lord Salisbury was present at the annual dinner of the London Chamber of Commerce, and, in responding to the toast of her Majesty's Ministers, said the trade of England was increasing faster than that of any other country, and Government recognised its duty to defend our growing commerce.



DRAWN BY R. C. WOODVILLE.

Cleopatra swept in, royally arrayed, her dark hair hanging about her and the sacred snake of royalty glistening on her brow.

"CLEOPATRA."—BY H. RIDER HAGGARD.

MUSIC.

The production of "The Dream of Jubal" at the fourth of Nove Lo's Oratorio Concerts, at St. James's Hall, could only be briefly mentioned until now. The work is entitled "A Poem with Music," the text being by Mr. Joseph Bennett, who has again, as in several previous instances, proved his literary skill and poetic fancy in the preparation of an effective framework for the purposes of musical composition. "The Dream of Jubal" was composed for and produced at the jubilee of the Liverpool Philharmonic Society, on Feb. 5, when it met with a success that again attended its recent performance in London. The poem of the work referred to imagines Jubal to have fallen into a heaven-sent slumber, in which an angel shows him a series of visions, foreshadowing the great future of musical art. Some strong characteristic contrasts are thus obtained between the grand strains of a "Gloria in Excelsis" in a cathedral; the sorrows of a house of mourning, with a song of consolation; the triumphal return of an army, with march and chorus; rejoicings at the gathering of the harvest; a funeral march and chorus in tribute to a hero; and a lovers' duet—the work ending with an "Invocation" after the awakening of Jubal. Some portions of the text, in blank verse, are recited with accompaniment of highly characteristic and suggestive orchestral details; the other portions being mostly in rhymed verse. Dr. MacKenzie has eminently succeeded in realising every one of the different phases of the poem; alike in the impressive reflection of the ecclesiastical style, the expressions of sorrow and consolation, those of martial triumph, the harvest gladness, the solemn orchestral and choral funeral strains, the graceful love-duet, and the final triumphal climax of the "Invocation." The important solo soprano and tenor music was excellently rendered, respectively, by Miss Macintyre and Mr. Lloyd; some solo passages in the "Gloria" having been assigned to Miss L. Neal and Mr. A. Black. The recited text was impressively read by Mr. Charles Fry, and the performance in every respect was highly efficient. The composer conducted, and was warmly greeted by an appreciative audience. The cantata was preceded by M. Saint-Saëns's setting of the nineteenth Psalm, "The Heavens declare," in which Misses L. Lehmann and Monteith and Mr. Lloyd were the principal solo vocalists. The first-named lady achieved a special success in the air, "Thou, O Lord."

The closing performance of the third series of Mr. Henschel's London Symphony Concerts formed, as already briefly intimated, a worthy climax. Ten evening and two afternoon concerts have been given, at the last of which Mendelssohn's "Walpurgis Night" music and Beethoven's ninth symphony were performed, each work comprising some of the grandest choral music in existence. This was rendered by upwards of 160 of the Leeds choristers—their first appearance in London. Their performances were exceptionally fine in every respect—in grand body of tone, power and quality, and precision of attack. The solo vocalists during the concert were:—Misses Pillinger and L. Little; Mr. O. Harly, Mr. Henschel, and Mr. M. Heinrich. Mr. Broughton conducted Mendelssohn's work, Mr. Henschel the symphony.

The fourteenth of the present series of Saturday Afternoon Concerts at the Crystal Palace, included a performance of Beethoven's choral symphony, the solo vocalists having been Miss Fillunger, Madame Belle Cole, Mr. Chilly and Mr. W. Mills. The programme on the same occasion included a "Marche Funèbre," intended by Berlioz for the last scene of "Hamlet"—a piece of an appropriately solemn character.

At the afternoon Popular Concert of March 2, at St. James's Hall, Madame Néruda appeared, for the last time but one this season, as leading violinist; and Madame De Pachmann was the solo pianist. This excellent artist played with brilliant effect in several pieces. Miss L. Lehmann was the vocalist. The arrival of Herr Joachim gives a fresh interest to the Monday Popular Concerts, with which he has been so long associated. The approaching fiftieth anniversary of his first appearance as a violinist (when a boy of seven years) was celebrated at Berlin on March 1, in anticipation of the right date, March 14, owing to Herr Joachim's presence in England at this time. The event will also be celebrated by a banquet at Cambridge. The Berlin proceedings included the presentation, in the name of the Emperor, of the gold medal for art—a special honour not often bestowed—an address accompanied by 100,000 marks for the foundation of a Joachim scholarship for poor musicians, and the formation of a Joachim family fund; besides various deputations, floral offerings, a banquet, a concert, comprising some of Joachim's compositions, and a tableau-vivant in honour of the artist-composer. Among the many features of the occasion was a deputation from Bonn announcing the purchase of the house in which Beethoven was born, and requesting the co-operation of Joachim in the purpose of preserving the birth-house of the greatest composer of past times.

The first of two concerts given by the Bach Society at St. James's Hall must be commented on hereafter. The programme was drawn entirely from the music of the grand old classic, comprising several of his sublime church works, and including the co-operation of Herr Joachim as solo violinist.

Mr. Max Pauer's pianoforte recital at Prince's Hall, on March 7, put forward a well-contrasted programme of extracts from the works of various composers, past and present. Miss Florence May—an accomplished pianist, who has too seldom, of late, been heard in public—announced a concert, in the same locale, on the following day, with a varied programme.

Ash Wednesday was celebrated by the Royal Choral Society's performance of Gounod's oratorio "The Redemption," at the Albert Hall; and by a sacred concert at St. James's Hall, the programme of which included the co-operation of some eminent solo vocalists and Mr. Eaton Fanning's select choir.

Madame Eugene Oswald and Madame Carrie Blackwell gave a concert on March 5 at the Westminster Townhall.

Sir Stafford Northcote, M.P., presided at the second dinner of natives of Devonshire resident in London, which was held in the grand saloon of the Criterion, on March 2. The chief feature of the menu was the Devonshire junket and cream made by Mrs. Martin, wife of the honorary secretary.

The Governors of King's College Hospital held their annual meeting on Feb. 27. It was reported that this was the jubilee year of the hospital. Last year 2124 in-patients were admitted to the wards, and 17,635 out-patients treated, the figures showing a large increase of work done over that of 1887. The expenditure amounted to £16,901, against £16,534 in 1887.

The Queen has conferred the honour of knighthood on Mr. Edwin Chadwick, in recognition of his invaluable labours in the promotion of sanitary reform.—The veteran sanitary reformer was entertained on March 2 at dinner in the First Avenue Hotel, Holborn, by the Association of Public Sanitary Inspectors of Great Britain, of which he is president, and was presented with an address in commemoration of his having attained his ninetieth year, and of life-long services to the cause of sanitary reform.

SCIENCE JOTTINGS.

THE LESSONS OF A QUARRY.

Not far distant from my home is a famous quarry, which forms a favourite hunting-ground of geologists. The temptation of a fine spring day has led me in the direction of this big hole in the ground, whence the builders in my locality have obtained the largest share of material for the erection of the city close by. Sitting on the low stone wall which separates the quarry from the road, a sight that is more than suggestive meets your gaze. The rock, which has been quarried to a great depth, is a hard durable sandstone, whereof one could have wished that our Houses of Parliament had been built. That fine edifice, as most of my readers know, is in a state of stone-decay. Attacked by the gases of the London air, the limestone at St. Stephen's is wearing away rapidly enough, and is illustrating to the geological mind aptly, but sadly, that process of "weathering," which is responsible for so much cosmical wear and tear. Below us, however, the quarry sandstone is durable enough. The hand of time, with its (geological) fingers of air, frost, and water, and so forth, makes but little impression on this hard stone dug out from its native rock; and if perchance the sandstone is "hard to work," as the mason has it, you get a fair return for the extra cost of labour in the lasting nature of the edifice you have raised. The rock in the quarry, you observe, does not exist in one great mass. On the contrary, you see therein the same appearance which has often met your eye as you have dashed through many a railway cutting at breakneck speed. It lies in "strata," as the geologist terms them—long and fairly regular bands of rock, varying in thickness or depth. This disposition of the rock of the quarry in layers, or strata, is in itself an important matter in so far as the history of the rocks is concerned. For this layered arrangement indicates first of all that the rocks were formed in water and by the agency of water. Let us see whether we may be able to glance backwards in the past with any hope of arriving at a clear conclusion about the forces and conditions which were responsible for the making of this huge mass of building-stone, which man has found so useful for the purposes of his life.

How we gain a knowledge of the past of our globe often forms a matter puzzling enough to the uninitiated mind. Events in the history of our world—such as the making of the coal, the formation of chalk, the growth of the old red sandstone, or the becoming of the Silurian rocks—occurring ages and ages before the advent of man, are described by geologists with an accuracy which almost bespeaks the eye of the observer. We can tell to-day much of the history of the changes which have occurred in land and sea, in Europe and elsewhere, with a near approach to certainty; and all this "prophecy after the event," as it seems, is wonderful enough to cause us to ask how geology acquires its knowledge about the world—the history of the quarry included. The calling into play of two important factors in thought explains the whole mystery. First of all, our geologist reasons inductively, from the present backwards to the past—he argues about things he does not know, from his knowledge of present-day things. "The present is the key to the past": this is the motto of the geologist of to-day. If I place a poker in the fire for a given time, it becomes red-hot; and from this piece of present-day knowledge, I feel I am competent to argue similarly about the behaviour of all other bits of iron; whether pokers or not, and whether they existed ages ago, or exist now. It is clear, however, that in my argument, I am tacitly leaning upon a very sound and stable principle, which forms the second factor in geological logic. If the behaviour of pokers in the present is the key to the knowledge of pokers in the past, I must be well assured of one feature about bits of iron, and fire, and, indeed, all other phenomena of Nature—namely, that they are all governed by defined laws, which act uniformly, and which are not subject to erratic change. I am leaning in my argument, in short, upon that principle we call "the uniformity of Nature," and this is, in truth, a very stable support. For, from astronomy to the ways of living things, we do not find the universe to be dominated by erratic behaviour. On the contrary, its affairs are governed by stern immutable laws, the very rigidity and regularity of which form the glory of astronomy, and the great pride of mathematical science. With the affairs of the world, viewed as a mass of rocks, the case is the same; and the geologist, therefore, is on safe ground when he reads the past in the light of the present. The forces now operating in and upon the world—frost, ice, snow, internal heat, animals and plants, water, and atmosphere—he declares, with reason, are exactly those which have always been at work moulding and sculpturing the earth's crust. Rivers and seas and glaciers, volcanoes, and earthquakes, act to-day as they have always worked in the past. The differences in their work have been merely those of degree and not of kind; and thus postulating the uniform way of the world (in a geological sense) he proceeds to reason about its past from his observation of its present affairs.

Our quarry's history becomes clear enough in the light of this reasoning. Where, to-day, do we find any approach in nature to the making of a quarry? The geologist says, you see such evidence chiefly in the case of lakes, and also, to some extent, it may be, on the shores of shallow seas. Think of your lake for a moment. Into it run rivers, bringing the debris they have worn and stolen from the land. This wear and tear consists of sand, mud, gravel, and like material. It is all deposited in the bed of the lake, and it tends moreover to arrange itself in a given order. The heavier matters sink lowest; the lighter sand and mud lie on the top. There is thus a tendency to arrangement of material seen from the first in the case of the lake-bed. Now, extend your glance, by a scientific use of the imagination, forwards through a good few centuries. The old lake is being gradually filled up by its river-debris, and its further history is one of choking and extinction in so far as its lake-character is concerned. The lake is now a swamp or morass. Its rivers flow through, over, and above the spot into which they were once accustomed to pour their waters. By-and-by there come changes of landscape. There may be sinking, or there may be upheaval. In any case, the old river-course becomes altered, and the filled-up lake-basin is seen to form part and parcel of the solid land. Its materials have been consolidated and massed together, and for long ages it lies buried and unheeded in the earth's crust. Then man arrives with his prying demand for building stone. He ferrets out the presence of rock below the site of the old lake-bed, and soon the superficial debris is cleared away, and the strata of rock below are laid bare. For the river-material has become rock, and it has arranged itself in layers or strata, because of the regularity of its deposition in the water. The "wear and tear" of a former state of things has become the rocks of to-day; just as the river-worn substances now being hurled into lake and sea will become the stratified rocks of the future. Our quarry is part and parcel of an old filled-up lake-bed; and we know this, because, in the words of geology, "the present is the key to the past"; and because the history of our world may be read and written on the same lines as those whereon the story of the quarry is made plain. ANDREW WILSON.

SKETCHES AT SUAKIN.

The Egyptian military force at Suakin, under the command of Colonel Kitchener and other British officers, seems to have efficiently strengthened the defences of the inland front against possible future attacks by Osman Digma's army of Mahdist Dervishes, or Mussulman fanatics, who suffered a severe defeat on Dec. 20, but some of whom still haunt the neighbouring hills. A few additional Sketches, by two officers of the garrison, show the new forts constructed at Handoub and other advanced posts, built partly of stone and dried mud, with upper galleries of stout timber, bound together with iron from the rails sent out for the projected Suakin and Berber railway at the time of the Khartoum Expedition. The walls are quite bullet-proof, and the platform is solid enough to bear the sixty-pounder guns which were mounted on the forts of the old water-dam before the Shaata gate of the town; and the fire of which supported the Egyptian troops when they stormed the enemy's entrenchments. One of these guns, at the Gemeizeh Fort, being hoisted by a crane for removal to a more advanced position, is represented among our correspondent's Sketches. Another scene is that of the arrival of certain Arab horsemen who are messengers from the Mahdi, now styling himself the Kalif of the Soudan, probably with a design to persuade our Government that he has got Emin Pasha in his power, and that we had better retire from every part of East Africa, leaving it to the true disciples of the Prophet. The position at Suakin, however, remains perfectly secure; and in the military hospital, which is shown in the last of these Sketches, the wounded Arab or Soudanese prisoners of war are equally cared for with the invalids of the Egyptian troops.

BENEVOLENT OBJECTS.

Prince Albert Victor presided on March 2 at the annual festival dinner of the Society of Friends of Foreigners in Distress. In urging the claims of the institution, he mentioned that its accounts showed a deficit of £1400. Subscriptions were announced to the amount of £2832, including £100 from the Queen.

The anniversary festival of the Royal Masonic Benevolent Institution was held at the Freemasons' Tavern on Feb. 27, the Earl of Euston, R.W. Prov. Grand Master North Hants and Hunts, in the chair. This noble institution dispenses each year among Freemasons and widows of Freemasons nearly £15,000 in about equal parts, Masons receiving annuities of £40, and widows of Masons annuities of £32, the number thus relieved this year amounting to 410. Brother Terry, P.G.S.B. Hon. Grand Secretary, read the list of contributions, which amounted to £13,055, with twenty-five stewards' lists to come in.

Lord Knutsford, Secretary of State for the Colonies, presided on Feb. 27 at the seventy-sixth anniversary festival dinner of the London Orphan Asylum, held in the Whitehall Rooms of the Hôtel Métropole. The company present numbered upwards of 250. Since its formation in the year 1813 the asylum has benefited 5200 fatherless children from all conditions of life and from every part of the kingdom. At the present moment upwards of 500 orphans are being educated at Watford. The chairman made an eloquent appeal for increased funds, remarking that there was accommodation in the asylum for another hundred boys, but that more funds were required to secure their admittance. The subscriptions announced amounted to £3053, being an increase of £500 on those received at the last annual festival.

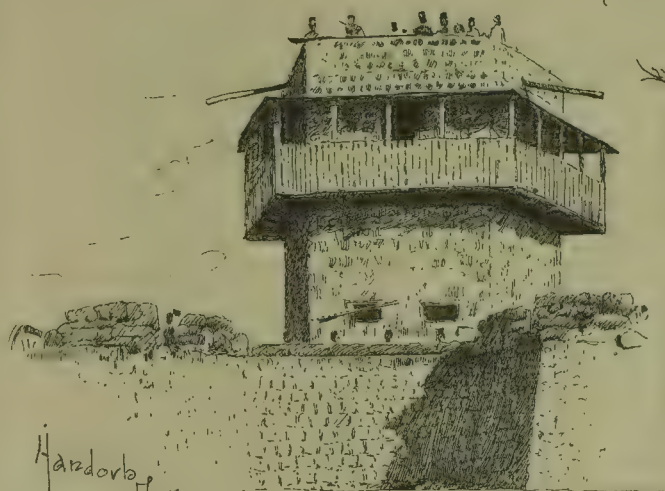
The twenty-second festival dinner in connection with the Drovers' Benevolent Institution was held on Feb. 26, at the Albion Tavern, in Aldersgate-street. Mr. W. E. Nelson presided. This charity was established in 1844, and there are now fourteen pensioners in the almshouses at the Cattle Market at Islington. The chairman, in proposing the toast of the evening, remarked that it was a gratifying fact that since the foundation of the institution a great improvement had taken place in the conduct of the drovers. This satisfactory state of things had been materially contributed to by the establishment of the Drovers' Hall in the Cattle Market, where the men met for social intercourse. In this scheme Baroness Burdett-Coutts has taken a great interest, and this year the Queen has subscribed twenty-five guineas to the funds. The subscriptions, including one hundred guineas from the chairman, amounted to £850.

A quarterly court of the governors of the Hospital for Consumption, Brompton, was held at the hospital on Feb. 28—Mr. T. P. Beckwith in the chair. The report of the committee of management, read by the secretary (Mr. Dobbin), stated that since the last court the whole of the 321 beds in the two buildings had been continuously occupied, and the list of applicants had likewise been very heavy, the benefits and comforts of the hospital, always gratefully appreciated, being peculiarly valued during the trying season of winter. In addition to treatment in the wards, many who had improved in health had been sent, at the expense of the hospital, to convalescent homes on the South Coast. The committee were constrained to appeal to the public to supply the funds which were constantly needed to carry on the work of this unendowed charity. Only one legacy had been announced—viz., from Mr. W. G. Nicholls, £100, duty free. Dr. J. Mitchell Bruce (senior assistant physician) had been appointed physician, and Dr. R. Maguire had been elected assistant physician. The number of patients admitted since Nov. 29 was 388; discharged, many greatly benefited, 338; died, 63; new out-patient cases, 2128.

The Duchess of Westminster laid, on Feb. 28, the memorial-stone of the new building of the Diocesan Shelter for Girls, which is now in course of erection. The shelter was originally started during the London Mission of 1885, and has since that time been carried on at 13, Little Grosvenor-street. The lease of this building being about to expire, the erection of a new home has been undertaken, and a site in Bourdon-street, Berkeley-square, has been obtained from the Duke of Westminster upon exceptionally favourable terms. The building, which will be finished by the end of the present year, is designed for the reception of sixteen inmates. The sum of £3000 is still needed to meet the cost of erection.

The first anniversary dinner of the Master Tailors' Benevolent Association took place on Feb. 28, at St. James's Hall—Mr. W. H. Goodall presiding. In giving the toast of the evening, "Prosperity to the Master Tailors' Benevolent Association," he stated that, although the society had only been in existence since the beginning of last year, it had in that short period accomplished more than he had thought would have been possible in three or four years. The object of the association was to help the broken-down master tailor in the most effective way. The first applicant who came to the society for assistance was a man in his seventieth year, who had traded honestly for upwards of thirty-five years, but whom illness had compelled to neglect his business, with the result that he was robbed in every direction, and reduced to a state of absolute poverty. He was the first on their list of pensioners, and a weekly allowance of 10s. would be continued to him as long as he was in need of assistance. The donations amounting to £561.

SKETCHES
AT
SUAKIN



Harbour Fort.
The Enemy in sight



No. 1
Redoubt

No. 2 Redoubt
Constructed with
the rails & sleepers
of the Suakin-Berber
Railway.

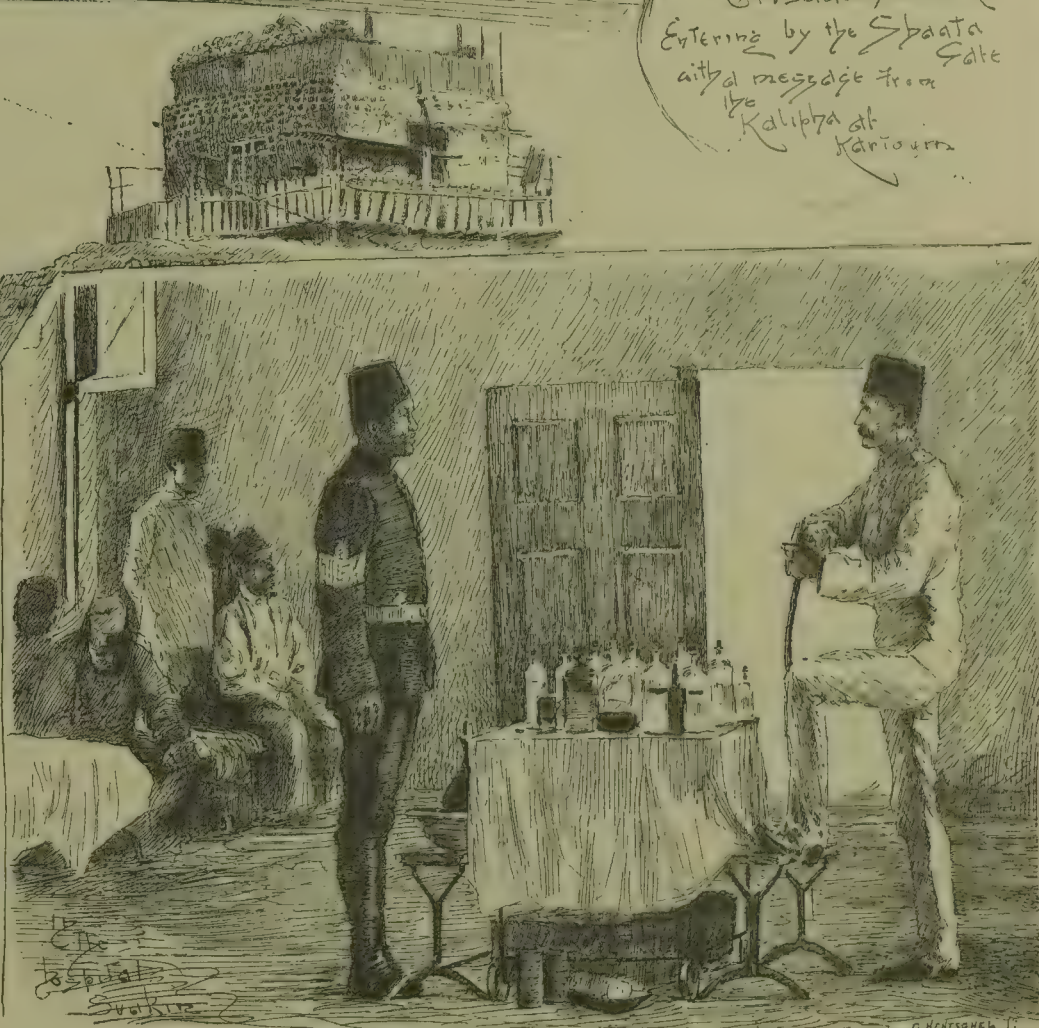
Dismounting
The 64 Pounder near
Gemsahly Fort
after the
Engagement
of
the 20 December



H. C. Seppings
Wright



Hallezias in
Cavalry Armour
Entering by the Sbaata Gate
with a message from
the Khalifa at
Khartoum



The
Hospital
at
Suakin

G. HENTON



THE HARBOUR OF BOULAK, CAIRO.



SADDLE AND HARNESS MAKER'S SHOP AT CAIRO.

SKETCHES IN CAIRO.

The capital of Egypt, exclusive of the European quarter, which is a modern addition, still exhibits some characteristics of an ancient Mussulman city in better preservation than may be seen in any town of Asiatic Turkey. But these are confined to the limits of the comparatively small city founded in the tenth century A.D. by the Khalifs of the Fatimite dynasty, and named by them "El Kahira," or "The Victorious," which Italian travellers made into "Cairo." It is the north-eastern quarter, towards the old city wall and the old gates with towers called the Bab-el-Futuh and the Bab-el-Nasr, with the Bab Zuweyleh at the southern end of the main line of streets, that contains the dense throng of native Mohammedan population. This primitive part of Cairo is quite an Arabian town, as it was above seven centuries ago, or when Saladin built his great citadel on a rocky hill to the south of it, below Mount Mukattam, and enlarged the city walls in that direction. It is distant more than a mile from the present banks of the river Nile, which at that time, however, did flow near the west wall of the old city, taking a north-easterly course, but which was forced into a different channel in the twelfth century, by an accumulation of sand around the hull of a wrecked ship. This change of the river left a wide open space of new dry ground, to the west of the original city, now occupied by the modern erections, the Abdin Palace of the Khedive and other palaces, the Boulevards of Parisian aspect, with hotels, theatres, and mansions inhabited by the rich and fashionable, and the Esbekiyeh, with its public garden surrounded by shops, cafés, restaurants, and places of amusement. There can hardly be a stronger contrast of scene than in passing from this up the Musky, a wide street, connecting the Esbekiyeh square with the Ghoriyeh, which is in the heart of ancient Cairo. The Ghoriyeh is the middle portion of the main line of old-fashioned streets, perfectly Oriental in their architecture, and inhabited by the old Mussulman cockneys of this venerable metropolis, who are mostly of the Arabian race; for the town population of Egypt is different from the fellahen or rural peasantry. Farther on is the Suk-en-Nahhazin, or coppersmiths' street, with numerous courts and alleys which are the seat of the hardware manufacture; to the right hand of which, turning into a contracted and crowded quarter of the town, in a corner of the old walled precinct, you find yourself in the Khan-el-Khalil or in the Gemaliyeh, where all kinds of native shopkeepers and artisans carry on their trades. Here, in general, for the convenience of business, each branch of trade is in hereditary possession of its own peculiar "bazaar," which consists of several narrow streets or lanes and the adjacent close courts, the ground-floor rooms of the houses being open to the street, in the daytime, without windows or proper doors, but secured at night by letting down and fastening the shutters that are suspended above. In front of this wide open shop, which is very small, but may have a store-room behind, is a stone bench for customers or visitors to sit upon; and the obliging tradesman, usually smoking his pipe in a leisurely manner, will talk for hours about the valuable wares he has to sell, the fine cutlery or pottery, the beautiful carpets, the muslin, the flagree ornaments, the embroidered cloth or leather, the fruit or sweetmeats, the drugs, the books, the amulets, whatever belongs to his department of commerce. Our Artist, M. Montbard, whose Sketches in Egypt have been recognised as most truthful representations of native costume and manners, shows the workshop of a saddler and harness maker in the Khan-el-Khalil. His other Sketch engraved for this week's publication is that of the landing-place at Boulak, which is the river-port of Cairo, below the junction of the Ismailia Canal with the Nile, and nearly opposite the great Palace of the Gezireh. The Museum of Egyptian Antiquities, situated at Boulak, is known by repute to all students of the most remote archaeological lore; and no educated person visiting Cairo will omit the inspection of its treasures.

The Right Rev. O. Hadfield has been elected Primate of New Zealand in succession to the Right Rev. H. J. Harper, who retires.

Mr. George Clausen and Mr. G. Lawrence Bulleid have been elected Associates of the Royal Society of Painters in Water Colours.

The Duke of Buccleuch's Annandale tenantry have received a 10 per cent abatement in their rents. Mr. Edward Brook, of Hoddam Castle, Dumfriesshire, and Melsham Hall, Yorkshire, has resolved to remit the entire half-year's rent for his Dumfriesshire farms, which are now falling due.

A selection from the attractive opera "The Rose of Castile" was given on Thursday, March 7, at the Royal Victoria Hall and Coffee Tavern, Waterloo Bridge-road, and concerts at the same hall are announced for the remaining Thursdays in March.

Two handsome additions have been made to the stained-glass windows of St. George's Church, Cannes, the gifts of the Prince of Wales and the Duchess of Albany. Both these windows were designed and executed by Messrs. Heaton, Butler, and Bayne, of Garrick-street, London, under the supervision of Mr. A. W. Blomfield, A.R.A., the architect.

There was launched from the shipbuilding-yard of Messrs. Laird Brothers, Birkenhead, the Columbia, on Feb. 27, the largest merchant steamer ever built on the Mersey. She is a vessel of 10,000 tons gross, and has been constructed to the order of the Hamburg American Steam Packet Company for the purpose of conveying passengers and mails between Hamburg and New York.

The Board of Trade have awarded a binocular-glass to Captain Larsen, of the Norwegian barque Orient, of Rasvaag, in acknowledgment of his kindness to the only survivor of the shipwrecked crew of the steamer Newburgh, of Leith, whom he picked up at sea on Nov. 22 last. The Board have also awarded a gold shipwreck-medal to Ludvig Berentsen, first mate, and silver shipwreck medals and sums of money to the three seamen, Reinert Elias Jensen, Christian Thorkildsen, and Severin Larsen, who accompanied the first mate in the rescuing-boat of the Orient.

The forty-first annual report of the committee of the London Society of Compositors, which now numbers 7400 members, has been issued, and in it the committee remark that "it would be difficult in the history of the trade-union movement to find a society that has made more steady progress during the last few years." Thanks to the political power workmen now possess, they have been enabled to make their voice heard in the various public bodies of the country from Parliament downwards. With regard to the total state of the society's funds, the capital of the society, on Dec. 29 last, had reached the sum of £22,692—an increase on the year of £2490, with a membership of 7400, or an increase on the year of 375. Subscriptions, &c., during the year amounted to £12,352, an increase on the previous year of £706; while on the expenditure side the amount paid for unemployed relief was £5541; for emigration, £150; superannuation, £1095; and funeral benefit, £1277. During the year £210 had been granted to various metropolitan medical institutions.

MAGAZINES FOR MARCH.

Nineteenth Century.—Religious discussions occupy a large proportion of space this month. The Rev. Dr. Wace, of King's College, London, and the Bishop of Peterborough, reply to Professor Huxley's vindication of Agnosticism; while Professor Huxley supplements it with an examination of the historical value of such evidence as there is of miraculous events in the Middle Ages. The essay on "Tennyson as a Prophet," by Mr. F. W. H. Myers, treats the Poet Laureate as one whose chief message to this generation is that of faith in the spiritual universe. Mrs. Humphry Ward, the authoress of "Robert Elsmere," in a dialogue between two friends on "the New Reformation," contrives to let down the ecclesiastical standard of belief in Scripture, by reducing the clerical friend to a silent shake of the head. The other articles are by Mr. Plimso, on the insecure protection of merchant shipping and their cargoes against disasters occasioned by negligence or fraud; by Mr. H. W. Lucy, on procedure in the House of Commons; by Professor Max Müller, on the impossibility of thinking without words; by Mr. W. Morris and Mr. James Knowles, with a plan for the proposed monuments-cloister at Westminster Abbey; by Mr. W. M. Acworth, on the work of the London County Council; and by Mr. J. H. Tuke, with reports on the prosperity of Irish emigrants in America.

Contemporary Review.—The House of Commons' procedure in Committee of Supply is explained by Mr. H. H. Fowler, M.P., with a view to its reform. The errors of M. De Lesseps' Panama Canal scheme are exposed by Mr. Edward Whymper, who bears witness, from personal observation, to the immense rise of the Chagres river in 1878. Mr. Archibald Forbes exhibits a great many historical blunders in Lord Wolseley's references to celebrated military campaigns, in "The Soldier's Pocket-Book," and some in Colonel Maurice's "Encyclopædia Britannica" treatise on "War." The Rev. Hugh Price Hughes, in opposition to Canon Gregory, protests against increasing the subsidy of public money to Church parish schools which teach that Dissent is a horrible sin. There is an account of the good astronomical work done at the Capetown Observatory since 1820. Some fresh researches of learned Germans in Old Testament literary scholarship are commended by the Rev. Dr. Driver. The comments of Dr. R. W. Dale on Australian political opinion are worthy of credit. Mr. H. A. Kennedy discourses on the rules of artistic design and fabrication in stained-glass windows. The insane folly of any proposal to hand over the Metropolitan Police to the London County Council is justly condemned by Mr. H. Evans; and if such vagaries were part of the Liberal creed, what of the hysterical sentimentalism of Canon Basil Wilberforce, in his lachrymose appeal to the Gospel on behalf of Irish Home Rule?

Universal Review.—Sir John Millais' study for a head, possibly suggested by Dante Rossetti, in the picture of the "Isabella Supper," is critically examined by Mr. Harry Quilber, the editor of this magazine, which contains an illustrative drawing of the figure. Mr. Samuel Laing's views of taxation and finance may interest political students. The famous observatory and powerful telescope established by Mr. James Lick on a mountain summit in California may command the notice of practical astronomers in Europe. Our deficient manufacture of naval ordnance is described by Mr. H. C. Burdett as "Our Great Gun Muddle." Mrs. Lynn Lynton's "Unfinished History" is a tale, as yet, "to be continued." Mrs. Annie Besant takes up the cause of the Begum of Bhopal, which Mr. Bradlaugh has brought forward in Parliament, against Sir Lepel Griffin. Greek textile decoration is the subject of a brief essay, with pattern illustrations, by Mr. Sacheverel-Coke. The valour of a Welsh sailor in the defeat of the Spanish Armada inspires Mr. Lewis Morris with the theme of a narrative poem, cumbrous in versification. An article written in French, by M. Gabriel Sarrazin, treats of the genius and works of Robert Browning. The Rev. R. St. John Tyrwhitt's review of the representation of hunting, and allusions to the chase, in the literature and art of many past ages, from the Caledonian boar of early Greece to the latest Caledonian stag of Landseer's pictures, might be considerably extended. Mr. Robert Donald investigates the statistics of the present retarded growth of population in France. The sad death of the Crown Prince Rudolph of Austria is mourned by an anonymous poet, whose ode is of a vague, mystical strain.

Fortnightly Review.—This monthly, which still oddly calls itself fortnightly, contains several useful and instructive articles. One is by Sir Charles Dilke, on the frontiers of the Indian Empire towards Beloochistan and Afghanistan, which he revisited last year. The problem of London water supply is examined by Dr. Roose, from a sanitary point of view. Professor Max Müller discourses on the study of ancient civilisations and mental progress. The limits and capabilities of British influence in South Africa are discussed by Mr. F. Ricarde-Seaver, who is acquainted with the Boers, and by Sir Charles Metcalfe. Mrs. Lynn-Lynton does justice, this time, to the virtues of some noble Englishwomen. The prospects of the Imperial reigning House of Austria, and of its Dual Monarchy, are surveyed by Mr. J. D. Bourchier. Madame Blaze de Bury laments the signs of moral and intellectual degeneration in French literature. Parliamentary obstruction, and the proposed cures for it, are shrewdly probed by Sir G. Baden Powell, M.P. The comments of Lord Carnarvon, who recently visited Australia, on the condition of our Antipodal Colonies, are worthy of serious perusal.

National Review.—The political prospects of the Conservative Party in Scotland are discussed by a member of that party. Captain Willoughby Verner gives us his reminiscences of the late Crown Prince Rudolph of Austria, whom he met in Spain and Morocco. The "higher" or academical education of women is defended by the Hon. Eva Knatchbull-Hugessen against the strictures of Lady Magnus. Mr. A. G. Brodie's account of small negro farmers in Virginia is not altogether encouraging. The reader who can relish stiff problems of the monetary system and the claims of capital will find Mr. E. Brodie Hoare, M.P., to the fore with a dialogue on bimetalism, and Mr. W. H. Mallock, with an exposition of the "unearned increment." The curiosities of astrology and various practices of divination in the seventeenth century are described by Mr. F. Legge. The Rev. C. T. Cruttwell examines the working of benefit and burial clubs. There is another paper, by the Hon. G. Curzon, M.P., on Indian military policy.

Macmillan's Magazine.—The marine romance, "Marooned," by Mr. Clark Russell, passes its fifteenth chapter. Mr. Goldwin Smith continues to cite the failures of a prohibitory liquor law in Canada and the United States. The political danger of a movement in England similar to Boulangerism in France is gravely examined. Two pages only are occupied by Mr. Alexander Stuart with the inquiry "What is Humour?"—which is left unsolved. Mr. Thomas Raleigh's few notices of the lives of some good old Quakers are interesting, and Quaker biography is a rich store of materials which he could use with equal effect. One of the Moorish Princes of Southern Spain in the eleventh century, Aben-Abed, who was a poet of much lyrical genius, is recalled to notice in a memoir by Mr. J. W. Crombie. Sir Robert Ball, the Dublin astronomer, reports the

progress of celestial photography, with which few men of science are so conversant.

Blackwood's Magazine.—A further account of Minicoy, among the Laccadive Islands of the Indian Ocean, displays the peculiar institutions of domestic life in that sequestered community, where the women have amazing privileges, and the men are the servants of the women. Some of our ladies might like to go there, if we could spare them. Falstaff's deathbed, as described by Mrs. Quickly in Shakespeare's "Henry V.," is the subject of a clinical lecture by a pathologist, Dr. Creighton, who holds that Sir John died of "the sweating sickness," a notorious epidemic disease in times preceding Shakespeare. The story of "Lady Baby" is proceeding. Sir Theodore Martin translates one of Freiligrath's poems. French politics, Spanish bull-fights, railway projects for China, the chances for gentlemen farmers in America, and the National Defences, are topics of particular discussion.

Murray's Magazine.—The founder and director of the Salvation Army, "General" Booth, vindicates its organisation and evangelical labours in a manly spirit, and with a fair show of reason, so far as concerns its essential object; his tone and style of writing are certainly good. The Marquis of Lorne, in an actual or imagined dialogue among passengers on board a steam-ship, shows cause for suspending judgment on the predictions of supposed "experts" and men of special knowledge with regard to new contingencies, instancing the mistaken views of Gordon about the Sudan insurrection. Lord Lyington furnishes a timely article on the work of the County Councils. The naturalisation of desirable foreign species of birds in Great Britain, for game or for their beauty, is recommended by Mr. W. H. Hudson. There is an interesting memoir of a lady who is blind, deaf, and dumb, but with a marvellous sense of touch, now living at Cambridge. The stories by Mr. Julian Sturgis and "Maxwell-Gray" are continued, and "Spoilt Lives" is a short one.

Longman's Magazine.—Mr. Walter Besant's new London romance, "The Bell of St. Paul's," is agreeable reading; the persons living in close neighbourhood and intimacy, but apart from the rest of the world, in so odd a place as Bankside, Southwark, might as well be in a rural village; but there is a family history, and perhaps a mystery, to be unfolded as the story goes on. The cultivation of many species of orchids adapted to a cool or temperate climate is shown by Mr. F. Boyle to be an inexpensive source of profit and pleasure. Mrs. Deland, the American authoress of "John Ward, Preacher," narrates a pathetic little tragedy of the despair of a Quaker girl who had disobeyed her elders by going to the theatre with a worldly sweetheart. A new story by Mrs. Oliphant, "Lady Car: the Sequel of a Life," is commenced this month. The schoolboy days of the late Mr. P. H. Gosse, in the town of Poole, are pleasantly related in his own autobiographical notes.

Temple Bar.—The best article is that on Rabelais, just in thought, sober in spirit, and sufficiently learned, showing what fine gold of truth and humane wisdom lies in the filthy muck-heap of the mighty wit of the French Renaissance—as good a man as ever wore the jester's foolscap. A trip to the North Cape of Lapland is described by a lady tourist. There are further chapters of "Arminell," "A Chronicle of Two Months," and "Paul's Sister."

Cornhill.—A meteorological treatise on snow, frost, storm, and avalanches, from observations in the Grisons, accompanied by one upon "Desert Sands," will be interesting to the reader of both, from the contrasted aspects of those terrestrial and atmospheric conditions. "A Rambler's Reflections" arise from a little tour in the midland counties of England. "The County," a story of English social life, is continued.

Gentleman's Magazine.—A military campaigning adventure is related by Mr. Archibald Forbes. Dr. A. H. Japp comments on the unique genius of the late Richard Jefferies for the interpretation of rural nature. "Macbeth" Newstead Abbey, the legend of the Holy Grail, the dreamy life and writings of Gérard de Nerval, the Broads of Norfolk, and the treasures of the National Gallery, are subjects not ill handled by different contributors.

English Illustrated.—Leeds is not a picturesque or pleasant town, but here is a descriptive and historical article upon it, with some good illustrations. There is one likewise on Kensington Palace. "Sant' Ilario," by Mr. F. Marion Crawford, "Success," by Mrs. Macquoid, and the conclusion of Mr. Stanley Weyman's Huguenot story, provide for the love of fiction.

The American magazines, as usual, are full of good reading and beautiful wood-engravings. *Harper's* contains a second article on the people of Norway, by Björnsterne Björnson; one by an Austrian contributor, on Vienna; and one by Mr. Theodore Child, of Paris, on the French Institute. In the *Century*, Mrs. Van Rensselaer describes York Minster, and Mr. Pennell furnishes the drawings; while there is more of Siberia, old Italian painters, and President Lincoln. *Scribner's* and the *Atlantic Monthly*, and *Lippincott's*, maintain the average quality of merit.

We have also to acknowledge the claims of *Woman's World*, *Atalanta*, *Belgravia*, *London Society*, *Time*, *The Argosy*, *Tinsley's*, *Leisure Hour*, *Good Words*, *Cassell's*, *Naval and Military*, *Cosmopolitan*, the *Theatre*, and *All the Year Round*, to the popular or special favour they have deserved.

Sir Alexander E. Miller, Q.C., has been appointed to the vacant office of a Master in Lunacy.

It has now been decided to erect a suitable memorial in the New Townhall and Free Library, Buxton, in memory of the late Lord Frederick Cavendish.

Mr. J. H. Leigh's recitals at Steinway Hall were resumed on Saturday, March 2, and will be continued every Saturday afternoon during the month.

The Arthur Vincent memorial prizes for English and elocution, founded by Maria, Lady Vincent, at Westminster School, have been awarded—the senior to H. Schultz, the junior to J. F. Carr.

The Clothworkers' Company has sent the Marchioness of Dufferin and Ava a second donation of £50 towards the funds in support of the National Association for Supplying Female Medical Aid to the Women of India.

Lady Cadogan on Feb. 27 laid the foundation-stone of "Sloane-gardens House," which is being specially erected at Lower Sloane-street, Chelsea, for the accommodation of ladies requiring only one or two rooms.

The subscribers to the Paddington Free Public Library having obtained Mr. Frank Moss's consent to sit for his portrait, to be presented to him for the Paddington Free Public Library, Miss Edney, who is now painting the portrait of Mr. George Augustus Sala, is commissioned to paint Mr. Moss's portrait.

After the Duchess of Westminster had presented the prizes to the successful members of the Queen's Westminster Volunteers on March 2, Mr. Stanhope, Secretary for War, delivered a brief address, referring to the marked advance which had been made in the work of amalgamating the force for the permanent defence of the country.

ZANZIBAR.

Considerable improvement has taken place in the island and town of Zanzibar since 1872, when Captain Burton, now Sir Richard Burton, published his entertaining book; and his recollections of Zanzibar were then nearly fourteen years old. The reign of the late Sultan, his Highness Sayyid Burghash, and the arrival of a great number of mercantile and industrial



A PARSEE MERCHANT FROM BOMBAY.

emigrants from the Bombay Presidency of India, promoted local enterprise. Trade rapidly increased; and Zanzibar, which had been the starting-point of geographical explorers for the discovery of the great Lake Region of Central East Africa, was recognised as the key to open an entrance into the Dark Continent, which may become of some political as well as commercial importance. We publish further Views of the place, and figures of different classes and races of the inhabitants, from the sketches with which we are favoured by Mr. W. A. Churchill, brother to the British Vice-Consul there.

The island called Zanzibar, or Zanguebar, from a Persian word signifying a black man, was apparently known to ancient Greek geographers by the name of Menouthias. Persia, which under its early Mohammedan dynasties was a great maritime power in the Indian Ocean, conquered and colonised the whole of the East African coast, from Berberah, in the Gulf of Aden, to the Mozambique Channel. They relapsed into savagery, however, and became a prey to the Arab slave trade, as they are now. The Portuguese settlements, except in South Africa, decayed and were extirpated in the seventeenth century, when Shah Abbas recovered the dominion of Zanzibar and all the opposite part of the coast, making it an appanage of the Arabian principality of Oman. The present reigning family, that of the Ayyal Bu Sayyid, belonging to the Hinawi tribe, is of pure Arab race, claiming descent from the Prophet Mohammed, and is a branch of the family of the Sultan of Muscat, at the entrance to the Persian Gulf. Zanzibar remained, in fact, a dependency of Muscat till about fifty years ago. The Sultan of Zanzibar was nominally Sovereign of the African coast for six hundred miles, but exercised no real government on the mainland, and has recently been persuaded to cede his authority to the German East African Company, up to a certain point, and to a British East African Company which holds the port of Mombasa. The Germans now claim legal possession of the coast from the Rufiji, eight degrees south of the Equator, and of the ports of Bagomoyo, directly opposite Zanzibar, and Pangani, opposite the large and fertile island of Pemba.



WASHERWOMAN.

These ports, if the Germans can enforce their dominion inland, will aid the conquest of the whole country between the sea and Lake Tanganyika, inhabited by the several nations of the Suaheli native African race. To the Suaheli, who are not negroes but of a dark brown colour, with short crisp curling hair, and who often call themselves Moslems, belong the Usagara, Usambara, and Unyamwesi countries, familiar to readers of the travels of Burton and Speke, Stanley, Cameron,



WIFE OF AN AFRICAN CHIEF.

and other explorers some twenty years ago. They are usually in league with the Arab slave-traders, who are also purchasers of ivory, and whose business is carried on in the far interior, beyond the great Lake, and on the streams flowing to the Upper Congo. It is by the assistance of Suaheli followers that the Arabs—being rich, crafty, and cruel, and having no scruples about making slaves of the heathen—perpetrate their atrocious raids on native villages, stirring up the savage chiefs to murderous warfare, and drive thousands of wretched captives, bearing heavy loads of ivory, down to the seacoast.

A large proportion of the Zanzibar labouring folk, which includes many thousands of slaves and some released from



A SUAHELI BEAUTY.

slavery, consists of Suaheli people from the neighbouring mainland. Three women of this race, not very comely to European eyes, are represented in our correspondent's Sketches; they contrast with the figure of the Arab wife of a chief, showing a certain degree of proud defiance in her attitude and gesture. The official personage, holding some post in the Sultan's service, is probably a half-bred Arab, and no doubt he is a zealous disciple of the orthodox religion of the Koran, which is strictly observed at the Court of Zanzibar. The respectable Parsee merchant is one of about seven thousand of Queen Victoria's Indian subjects, including Nassicks from a district near Bombay, Banyans, and Mohammedans, who reside at Zanzibar; they are traders, planters, shipowners, and money-lenders; and their interests are well protected by Colonel Euan Smith and Mr. Churchill, the British Consul and Vice-Consul.

The town is situated on the western shore of the island, opposite the African coast, which is distant from twenty to thirty miles. It has a spacious harbour, rendered safe by a barrier of small coral islets, which are overgrown with thick vegetation of exquisite verdure. The climate is sultry, depressing, and unwholesome for European residents; but the fertility of the soil, and good cultivation, produce valuable crops in the moist tropical climate. Zanzibar is celebrated for its cloves and ginger, and latterly has exported much india-rubber, besides which it is the emporium of East African trade. None of the mosques, palaces, or other conspicuous buildings have much architectural grace; but many houses of the better class are solidly constructed of coral ragstone, with arched gateways and pillars. In the southern quarter of the town, called the Mnazim-moya, the barracks of the Sultan's troops have been erected, of which we present an illustration. The Fort, which stands in Gurayzani, the central quarter, is of old-fashioned design, and with a feeble armament, which would not resist for an hour the bombardment of modern warfare. We have already given an illustration of the interior of the British Consulate; and we add that of a State reception at the Palace of the Sayyid, the title by which the Sultan is usually spoken of in Zanzibar. His Highness is friendly to the English, and knows the value of their political support, as well as of their dealings with Zanzibar in commercial intercourse, both directly

and through India, while he and his predecessor have experienced the fairness with which they have been treated by the British Government on many occasions—a policy that we trust will be observed by other foreign Powers.

Mr. Joseph Thomson, the explorer of Masailand, writing lately in the *Contemporary Review*, describes his own observations at Zanzibar from 1878 to 1883, in contrast with the state of affairs in Captain Burton's time. Under the late



KIROBOTO, AN OFFICER OF THE SULTAN.

Sayyid Burghash, guided by the advice of Sir John Kirk, then British Consul, who was regarded by all the native races of East Africa with grateful reverence, while he conciliated the respect of the Arabs, Zanzibar became an important outlet of British enterprise, the trade amounting yearly to little short of two millions sterling. The slave-market there was closed, and every slave who could show that he was ill-used got his freedom at once. Costly and troublesome efforts were made by our naval force, aided by the Sultan, to repress the maritime slave-trade. East Africa was open with safety to British travellers; the tribal wars of the natives had almost ceased; the Universities' Mission, the Church Missionary Society, the London Missionary Society, and the Scotch Presbyterians, established flourishing stations all over the region from Lake Nyassa to Lake Victoria Nyanza. Much was being done to raise the natives from savagery or barbarism to comparative civilisation. Since 1884, there has been a deplorable change, which Mr. Thomson ascribes to German interference. The late Sultan of Zanzibar, coerced by a threat of bombarding his capital city, was deprived of his sovereign rights on the neighbouring coast, died of a broken heart from his humiliation, and Sir John Kirk, the famous "Baluzi," the protector of the native races, resigned his post. The Germans, hitherto unable to hold the coast, but indulging ambitious schemes of colonisation, have recently sought the assistance of England; and Mr. Thomson regrets that any countenance should be given to their doings there.

The Metropolitan Board of Works have adopted a recommendation of the Works and General Purposes Committee that the status of certain officers of the Board should be improved and the salaries of others increased.

At the annual general winter meeting of the National Rifle Association, on Feb. 28, Lord Wantage announced the decision of the Council in favour of Brookwood, in future to be called Bisley Common, as the site of the future Wimbledon, and moved the adoption of the report. Major M'Kerrell submitted



WATER-CARRIER.

an amendment to the effect that the question of the final selection be settled by a poll of the members, to be declared a month hence; but, after a protracted and animated debate, the amendment was lost, and a demand for a poll was ruled to be out of order, the choice resting solely with the Council. After a protest had been read from some Lancashire Volunteers against Brookwood, the meeting closed with a vote of thanks to the chairman.



THE MNAZIM-MOJA PROMENADE, WITH THE SULTAN'S BARRACKS.

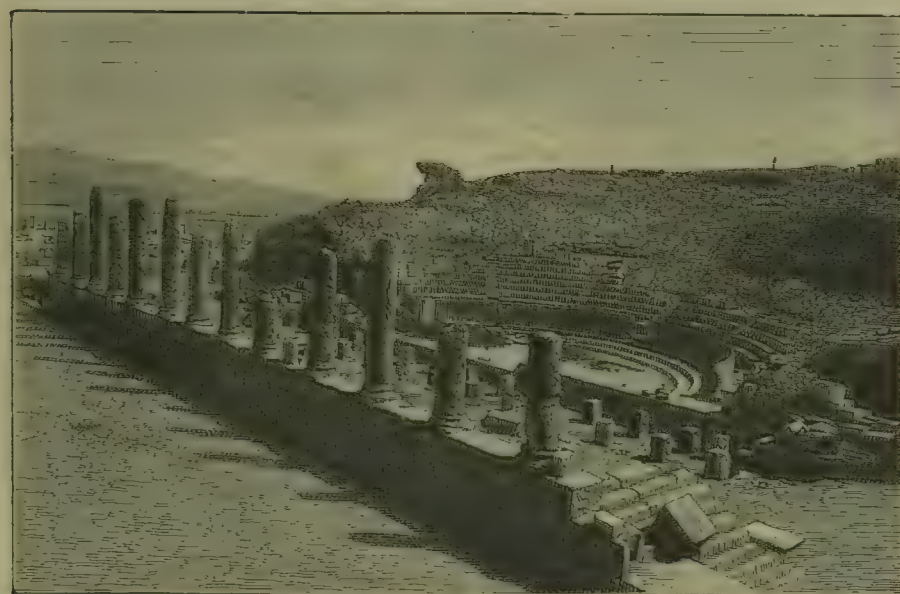


A RECEPTION AT THE SULTAN'S PALACE.

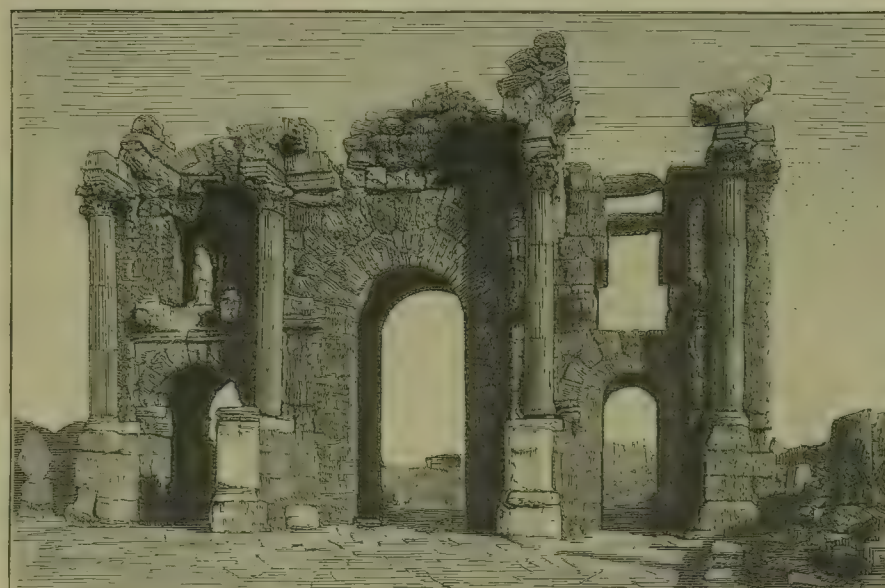


GEELONG, VICTORIA.

BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST IN AUSTRALIA, MR. MELTON PRIOR.



THEATRE AT THAUMEGAS.



TRIUMPHAL ARCH AT THAUMEGAS.



FORUM OF THAUMEGAS.

ROMAN REMAINS IN ALGERIA: RUINS OF THE TOWN OF THAUMEGAS.

IN A STILL NOOK.

"Among steep hills and woods embosomed," in a remote English county, nestles a "cottaged vale." On one side, the broad down is clothed with a belt of firs which descends almost to the base, a little way off which stands an old hall, with gable-ends and tall chimneys. The lattice-windows overlook traces of ancient pleasure-grounds, and, beyond these, a spacious orchard bounded on two sides by hedgerows of hazel, with thickly-drooping catkins, and whitethorn, now leafless. At the far end of the orchard is a fine spring, on the marge of which, flanked by graceful birches, stands one great oak. Spring and tree were much observed of old by the villagers, who believed that the fall of a branch from the "edge-well tree" portended the imminent death of some member of "the family." But the representatives of the ancient owners have, in the words of Charles Lamb, "long forsaken the old house for a newer trifle" elsewhere. The old hall is now a rather ruinous farm-house.

Upon the rising ground on the opposite side of the valley, and skirting the narrow roadway on either hand, are, for the most part, sparsely scattered, but here and there in clusters, some fifty time-and-weather-stained cottages that, with the ancient hall, a hardly less ancient hostelry, a parsonage of doubtful age, and a modern school-house, constitute the hamlet. Above their thatched roofs rises the Early English tower of the thirteenth-century edifice, about which fondly-cherished, homely memories of the rustics cling thickly and closely as the ivy upon its walls. "One of those rich morsels of quaint antiquity" which, as an appreciative American writer has said, give such a peculiar charm to English landscape, is this—

Gracious church,
That wears a look so full of peace and hope
And love, benignant mother of the vale—
How fair amid her brood of cottages!

Echoes of the outer world are rarely heard within this quiet vale during the greater part of the year. In the summer months a goodly number of visitors from the nearest inland towns and one or two places on the not very distant seacoast, are attracted hither by the strawberry-teas for which the hamlet had of old time, and yet retains, a pleasant repute. It is said that fine old crusted antiques not seldom manifest greater interest in that less venerable survival "the strawberry-wife's pottle," than in the numerous vestiges of Roman occupation hereabout they come confessedly to inspect. If, too, as it sometimes happens, the glories of a Martinmas summer are prolonged into the last week of November, maidens not a few, from different parts of the shire, make a pilgrimage on "patron-day" to the ruined choir of the little Norman chapel of Saint Catherine which midmost crowns the slope that rises, behind the old hall, steeply into the sky and bounds on that side the gaze's view. At the spot where the altar anciently stood, the maiden kneels and makes her petition—"Just for the fun of the thing, you know," as each is most careful to explain—

A husband, Saint Catherine;
A handsome one, Saint Catherine;
A rich one, Saint Catherine;
A nice one, Saint Catherine;
And soon, Saint Catherine!

But in the winter months come no casual visitors; and it is very unusual for strangers to be seen here in February. The lady who late in the summer came to stay with her relatives at the old hall, in fond hope to revive her fading health, no longer walks at mid-day in the winding paths of the ancient pleasure. Her twelve-year-old daughter is dancing and clapping her hands gleefully in the orchard, where she has discovered, under an old apple-tree, the first snowdrop peeping through the brown bed of leaves. "A teaseful, tire-some thing," the villagers thought the child when first she came among them. Poor little maid! she has been quiet enough of late. Day after day she has paced the orchard and the steep upland beyond, peering for the promise of returning spring. For her home is in the north, where the countryfolk say that spring has not come till you can set your foot on twelve daisies. Far back in autumn, friends said her mother would be well again in the spring. Her mother is much weaker now, and spring has seemed so long in coming!

Not that tokens of winter are numerous here. Under the firs the ground is thickly strewn with fallen "needles." Grey lichen, the tint of which suggests the hue of invading death reflected on the human face, encrusts boles and branches of the gnarled and crooked fruit-trees in the orchard. But tokens of life and growth are frequent. The village is so completely sheltered by the upland that myrtles thrive out-of-doors all the year round. Throughout the dwarf-days the cottage gardens were bright with the bloom of familiar flowers, and peascods have been plentiful. Swelling fruit could be seen at Christmas in the strawberry-beds and on the garden bushes. A week ago the wild cherry was wearing its delicate blossom, and now the great chestnut in the rectory-close has a brave show of young leaves and spiral flowers. It is no wonder that the sick lady has often said that she had got to the back of the north wind at last.

Nor is it surprising that the song-thrush, perched on "a high conspicuous spray" of leafless hawthorn, flutes so blithely at morn and eve. For the starlings have ceased to flock, and blackbirds have begun to build. The birds are evidently of opinion that springtime is close at hand. So, too, presently is the little stranger-lady as she rushes indoors with quite a small posy of what she thinks must be firstlings of the spring. But the village gossips, just now standing at their cottage-doors and engaged in animated converse with their neighbours, would say that there is no assurance of freedom from frost or of the coming of spring until the mulberry-tree on the bowling-green behind the inn bursts into leaf. Its branches are still bare, and the solitary gleam of green about it is the plumage of a woodpecker that, for a moment, is tapping on its bole. No, it is not yet spring! An hour later the sky has become overcast with sullen grey cloud suffused with a pale, dull, copperish tint. To-morrow, perhaps, the branches of the firs will be weighed down beneath a load of snow.

Later still, some half-score rustics, mug or pipe in hand, are seated in the spacious parlour of the Golden Lion, dim in the growing dusk, with the reflected firelight playing fitfully on the broad oak wainscot, dark with age. The latest comer fears that it will be a terrible night for the early lambs on the hillside, for snowflakes are falling fast. The apple-faced serving-maid, who brings in the candles, says that the farm gig has just returned from the railway station, twelve miles off, with a near relative of the invalid at the hall; whereupon an old shepherd, as he rises to depart on his desperate vigil, remarks that he knew a stranger was coming to the village by the chattering of the magpies in the spinney. This allusion to an omen has the effect of losing several hitherto silent tongues—for the peasant of these parts is often a man of few words. A grizzled ploughman relates that he saw a screech-owl flapping its wings against the window of the sick lady's chamber. Then follow other observations that have been frequent in the mouths of the women during the last few

days. The bay-trees on the lawn are withered—another intimation of coming death. Several of the cottagers, too, noticed the flying and crying of ravens over the old hall yesterday, especially towards dusk, and again to-day. This, also, they know, forebodes that someone within is about to die. Among these sturdy hinds the old superstition that "God sheweth his prey counsail to crows" is still a robust belief. But, after the mugs have been refilled more than once, the talk turns upon less dismal subjects; and soon the elders of the hamlet are jerking out rude laughter at some sally of bucolic wit, and making merry over the recital of some homely adventure or humorous mischance.

The hamlet, after all, is only the world writ exceeding small. The village community is a microcosm of the nation. Underlying its apparent tranquillity are the self-same emotions which agitate the heart and mind of the great world outside. There are the same elements of tragedy and comedy, the same tears and laughter in the life of each. And 'tis well that 'tis so. For, as Leigh Hunt has it, "God made both tears and laughter, and both for kind purposes."

J. F. R.

GEELONG, VICTORIA.

Our Special Artist, last year in Australia, took a passage one day from Melbourne on board the steam-boat running across the great landlocked bay of Port Phillip to the flourishing town of Geelong, forty-five miles south-west of Melbourne. Geelong, with its suburbs, Newton, Chilwell, Geelong West, and South Barwon, has a population exceeding 21,000. The town is well laid out, on ground sloping to the bay on the north side, and to the Barwon river on the south; its streets abound with attractive shops, fine stores, and other business premises. Among the public buildings may be mentioned the Townhall, the Hospital, and Benevolent Asylum, the Chamber of Commerce (in Moorabool-street), now used as a free library (3277 volumes); the Mechanics' Institute, in Great Ryrie-street (having a library of 18,400 volumes); and the Government buildings, which comprise the Supreme Court, Customs House, Post Office, Police Court, and Jail. In the centre of the Market-square stands the Exhibition Hall, and general produce exchange, theatre, and assembly-rooms combined, one of the most complete buildings of its kind in the colony. There is a well laid-out botanical garden (Eastern Park) on the banks of Corio Bay, besides two parks (Johnstone, facing the railway station, and Kardinia) attached to the town. Queen's Park, about two miles distant from the town centre, is situated in a valley at the junction of the Barwon and Moorabool Rivers. Two skating rinks, and a recreation club, having croquet and tennis lawns, are well supported. Geelong is lighted with gas, and is supplied with water from the Stony Creek reservoirs and the river Moorabool. There are jetties in Corio Bay, alongside which ships of large tonnage can load and discharge, since the bar at the entrance has been removed to give a depth of 21 ft. 6 in., at a cost of £60,000. Trains leave the new and commodious station twice daily for Queenscliff, also three times daily for Colac and twice for Camperdown and Terang. The town has the credit of establishing the first woollen-mill in Victoria, and received the Government award of £1500. Its operations have been more extensive than any other, the products of its looms being found all over Australia; the land cost £500, the buildings and improvements £16,000, and the machinery and plant £20,000. The paper-mill at Eysenford is one of the largest establishments of its kind in the colony. Corio Bay is well sheltered, and two public companies have erected capacious bathing establishments. At Newtown, one of the sights of Geelong is the magnificent fernery belonging to Mr. T. Jeffery. The country surrounding Geelong is essentially agricultural, and is taken up by farms and orchards. Formerly it was crowded with vineyards, but they have been destroyed.

ROMAN REMAINS IN ALGERIA.

The remarkable ruins at Timegad, the ancient Thaumegas, were visited by Sir Lambert Playfair in 1875, and were described in his "Travels in the Footsteps of Bruce," and more recently in his "Handbook to Algeria and Tunis." They were also beautifully illustrated by Mr. Alexander Graham, in a paper read by him before the Royal Institute of British Architects, in 1885; and several accounts of them have been published by French authors. But it is only quite recently that they have been entirely excavated, by the Director of Historical Monuments; and they are now easily accessible to the traveller proceeding from Constantine to Biskra. Batna is the half-way station, and they are situated about 36 kilometres east of that place, and can be reached by carriage in five hours.

Thaumegas was originally founded by Trajan as a recompense to the veterans of the 30th Legion (Ulpia Victrix); and being situated on a vast and fertile plain, at the intersection of six important roads, it soon became the political capital of the district, as its neighbour, Lambessa, the head-quarters of the 3rd Legion (Augusta), was the great military centre.

The triumphal arch, entering the city, is one of the most important monuments of the kind in North Africa. It was situated in the axis of the colonnade of the Forum. It is of the Corinthian order, and is built of sandstone; but the columns, the capitals and bases of the pilasters, the brackets and entablature, are entirely of white marble, as was also the crowning of the attic. The sides of the attic were certainly covered with inscribed slabs of the same material.

The forum is very magnificent; the north façade had a colonnade of its entire length, along the road leading through the triumphal arch, the road being still deeply scored with the ruts made by chariot wheels. From this gallery must have been obtained one of the most charming views it is possible to imagine. In the interior, great numbers of inscriptions, pedestals, and fragments of statuary, lie scattered about, the most important of which have been restored to their original positions. This building also was of the Corinthian order.

The theatre, of which we give an Illustration, was cut in the abrupt northern flank of a hill, the opposite side of which sloped gradually to the south; it is of considerable dimensions, and must have been a building of great beauty.

There are many other buildings, such as the capitol, with remains of columns of a gigantic size; several basilicas, and a Byzantine fortress. Altogether, this ruined city hardly yields in interest to Pompeii; and, being situated far from European habitations, it has been as effectually preserved by its own debris as if it had been covered with the scoræ of Vesuvius.

Our Illustrations have been sent to us by Sir Lambert Playfair; they were taken by M. Renaud, Adjoint to the Maire of Batna.

Mr. David Samuel Margoliouth, M.A., Fellow and Tutor of New College, has been elected Laudian Professor of Arabic in Oxford University, in succession to the late Professor Gandell; and Professor Bensly has been appointed to represent Cambridge University at the International Congress of Orientalists to be held at Stockholm in September.

JAPANESE SCHOOL-CHILDREN.

The vivacity and amiability of the Japanese nation must always be pleasing to Europeans who visit that remote country, as to those of us who happen to meet the polite Japanese gentlemen now and then sojourning in England. The children of every nation are best to know at home; and we hail the recent publication, by Messrs. Griffith and Farran, of a third edition of that delightful picture-and-story book, "Child-Life in Japan," which appeared ten years ago. Its authoress, the late Mrs. Chaplin-Ayrton, an accomplished lady-member of the medical profession, for which she had been completely trained at Edinburgh and Paris, was the wife of Professor W. E. Ayrton, the eminent electrician, who resided some years in Japan, holding appointments in the Government College, and in the direction of lighthouse apparatus, connected with his special science. Mrs. Chaplin-Ayrton won the friendship and confidence of many Japanese ladies, saw much of their households, and made her own infant little girl a frequent playmate of their children. Being herself a clever amateur artist, she studied the admirably droll and graceful style of sportive fancy, with which Japanese books of fables and innocent fun are copiously adorned, and made a collection of these, with translations of the stories adapted to the use of English children. It was published in 1879, a few years before the lamented death of the authoress, who had returned to Europe, and we are glad to see that it still retains public favour, now that so much interest is taken in Japanese art; but it is here noticed only in passing, as somewhat akin to the subject of our present illustrations.

We are indebted, on this occasion, to Mr. A. G. Wildey, R.N., surgeon to H.M.S. Leander, of the China squadron, for a series of pleasant sketches of a Japanese school at Nagasaki, which he accidentally came upon in his solitary ramble through the streets of that city. His account of it, though lacking the preciseness of a regular School Inspector, seems inspired by that heartfelt love of childhood, "one touch of nature" that "makes the whole world kin," which must console the traveller among strange nations in any part of the globe. He writes as follows:—"I came suddenly to this building, and I hardly had time to speculate upon its character and use, when 'clatter-clatter' on the frosty courtyard rang out the wooden patters of fully a hundred little Jap maidens, who, pouring out of the class-rooms, quickly found their shoes in the lockers outside, and, fluttering, toddling, with toes turned in, formed a double line round the square inclosure. Such chubby, rosy-cheeked, bunched little butterflies they were, rubbing their plump arms, and stamping out musical notes, as they danced about to keep warm! Presently there was a word of command from a schoolmaster in European dress; and then from mysterious recesses in their 'kimonos,' the children brought forth tasseled cords, with which they braced up their long sleeves. Another word from the schoolmaster, and the line formed in open order, when out went four hundred dimpled fists, and twirled energetically round and round in the air, till the human windmills were out of breath. They had a moment to stand at ease, while every little woman thought of her disarranged hair and hair-pins. Once more was heard the master's word of command; the ranks stood at strict attention, and then executed a series of graceful calisthenic exercises with evident enjoyment; they ended with counter-marching and a trot round the yard at the double. Meanwhile, I had entered the school-gates, and was sketching apparently unnoticed by the children. But when they were dismissed, with a shout, the whole brigade charged down upon me. I placed myself firmly against the rails, to withstand the shock; it came, there was a sea of black heads around me, all bobbing up and down like peas on a shovel as each little girl jumped high to obtain a glimpse of what I was doing. They were reinforced by a class of boys who climbed up the rails, taking me in the rear, and who yelled with glee as they recognised an object in the drawing. A bell rang, and it was apparently the dinner-hour; for some of the children quickly left the school, while others spread out their dinners on the class-room tables, and set to work with their chopsticks. The master or usher sat at his own table on a raised dais, taking up his kettle, and brewed himself a tiny cup of green tea; he then extracted from the many trays of his chow-box the curious morsels forming his dinner, some tasty tid-bits of fish, garnished with seaweed, cakes of rice, and dainty sweetmeats. Pointing to my paper and pencil, I made signs of asking permission to sketch the room. The schoolmaster politely bowed to the ground in token of assent; and then, smiling at his chopsticks, continued to eat his dinner. I cannot report the course of instruction adopted in a Japanese school, from my ignorance of the language."

Sir Julian Pauncefote has been appointed British Minister at Washington, in succession to Lord Sackville.

In proposing the toast of the evening at the annual dinner of the old students of King's College, on March 2, Baron Henry De Worms touched on the importance of the study of modern languages.

During the week ended Feb. 28 the limited liability companies registered at Somerset House numbered forty-seven, and the aggregate capitals amounted to £2,784,000, on which the Goschen stamp tax comes to £2784.

The Dean of York has been presented with a large silver cup by members of the Lower House of Convocation, in appreciation of the courtesy and hospitality of the Dean and his family during the period of his prolocutorship.

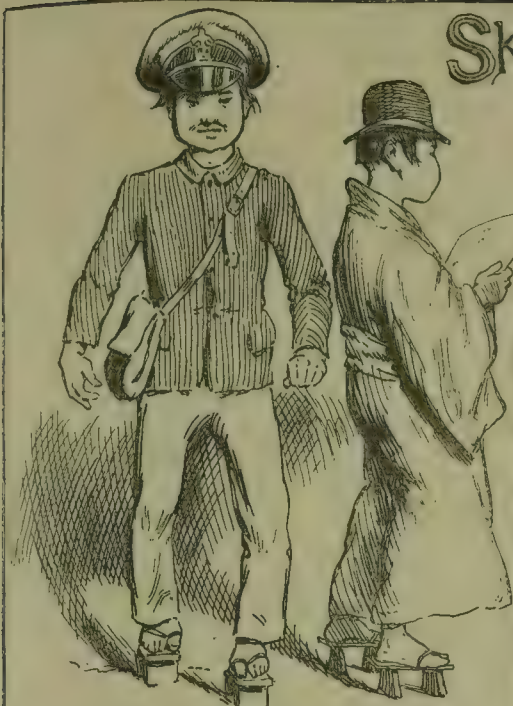
At the anniversary meeting of the Institute of Chemistry, held on March 1 at Burlington House, Dr. James Bell was re-elected president, and the following vice-presidents—Professor Armstrong, Professor Crum Brown, Sir Charles Cameron, Professor Odling, Dr. Stevenson, and Dr. Tidy.

A new steel paddle-steamer, named the Cobra, was launched from the Fairfield Yard, Glasgow, on March 2. She belongs to Messrs. Burns, and will travel at the rate of twenty-two miles per hour, making the journey from Ardrossan to Belfast and back during the daytime.

The Earl of Kintore was entertained at dinner on March 1 by the Scottish Club, the Earl of Mar presiding over a numerous and distinguished company. In responding to the toast of his health, Lord Kintore said that the welcome which he was sure to obtain from his fellow-countrymen residing in South Australia would be all the more hearty when they knew that the last public expression of goodwill upon his leaving Great Britain came from the members of the Scottish Club.

The returns of the militia regiments in the United Kingdom show that the numbers present at the annual training in 1888 were:—Artillery, 14,217; engineers, 1259; infantry, 87,897; total, 103,373. These numbers were made up as follows:—Artillery—401 officers (exclusive of permanent staff), 33 adjutants, 18 quartermasters, 914 sergeants, 188 drummers, 663 corporals, 11,990 privates, gunners or sappers; engineers—35 officers, 79 sergeants, 15 drummers, 65 corporals, 1065 privates, gunners or sappers; infantry—2360 officers, 125 adjutants, 124 quartermasters, 4372 sergeants, 994 drummers, 3525 corporals, 76,397 privates.

Sketches at a Japanese School.



School Boys.



The School Gate.



Shoe Lockers
outside Girls Class Room.



Changing
Class Rooms.



Girls Drilling
Extensive Motion
Exercises.



A Master

AMERICAN NOTES.

An observant traveller in the United States, mixing freely with all sorts and conditions of men, is struck by some peculiarities. They are not more singular than might be expected from novel conditions. Most of them are amusing rather than annoying. An American would probably have his attention arrested by similar things in the Old World. But the contrariety is none the less apparent. With the universal spread of education, for example, it is surprising that quack medicines and patent nostrums should be so popular. The legitimate business of a chemist and druggist is very small compared with the extent of his dealings in these articles. Specifics abound for every ill that flesh is heir to. Their merits are loudly proclaimed in advertisements. Hoardings and dead walls in towns are freely used for the display of gigantic posters, or for bold frescoes in pronounced colours, announcing a sure cure for all kinds of ailments. The rough fences along country roads, telegraph poles, and scattered houses are used in the same way. Natural scenery is disfigured by hideous inscriptions on rocks and trees, in blue, red, or yellow, respecting appetising drinks or remedies for rheumatism, catarrh, or ague. Publicity and utilitarianism, with a view to the almighty dollar, are predominant.

Money and prices exhibit singular features. Where high wages prevail, the cost of rent and living is also high. In some cities, like New York, Boston, and other great centres, rents appear exorbitant in comparison with those in England. Some of the staples of life are cheaper; but most of them are about the same price on both sides of the Atlantic. The better kinds of clothing are doubled or trebled in value, thanks to the heavy import duties, which, of course, have to be borne ultimately by the wearer or consumer. Speaking generally, a dollar, though nominally four shillings and twopence in England, has the equivalent purchasing power of a shilling. The five-cent piece is, in practice, the lowest denomination of coin for many purchases. It is the universal charge for a ride in an omnibus or a tramcar, irrespective of the length of the journey. It is the least sum accepted by a shoeblack. In a hotel he always demands ten cents, or fivepence. It is the cost of the poorest kind of shave in the meanest barber's shop; while the luxurious appointments of a "professor" of the art involve the outlay of a shilling. The same distinguished person exacts twice that amount, and occasionally a dollar, for cutting your hair; and this cannot be secured, even in a miserable tonsorial cellar, for less than fifteen cents. The newsboys on the trains demand five cents for a two-cent paper. At the railway refreshment stalls—most of them the lineal descendants of Mugby Junction—five cents is the price of a glass of skimmed milk of the bluest colour and the thinnest consistency. A sawdust sandwich, or a cup of atrocious tea or coffee at the same places costs ten cents; and a plate of stewed oysters twenty-five, the intrinsic worth being not more than five. No article can be left for a day or for a few minutes in a cloak-room at a less charge than ten cents, and most railroads have adopted a plan of levying a toll on each piece of luggage of a shilling for the first day and fivepence for each succeeding day that it is left. Around every station and at most city corners men are loafing under pretence of waiting for a job; but they will do nothing, even for a few minutes, under less than a shilling, and would rather remain idle all day than accept less.

It is the same with the hackmen, or cab-drivers, in most of the great cities, and notably in New York. A hard bargain must be driven beforehand. They usually demand at least a

dollar for driving a few hundred yards. To convey one or two persons from a steamer wharf to a hotel costs from three to five dollars. A similar sum is extorted for a theatre or ball party. Rather than abate their rapacious demands, the drivers will let their horses stand all day and do nothing. Even if their prices were much lower, it is often preferable to ride in the tramcars, owing to the condition of the streets. New York enjoys the odious distinction of being the worst-paved city in the world. This arises mainly from the fact that it has been for many years the most corrupt of municipalities. Things are a little better in the way of official management, but there is ample room for street improvements. In the most fashionable neighbourhoods, dust-barrels and iron receptacles for house refuse remain outside the houses all day long, and day after day, awaiting the pleasure of the scavengers. The busiest and most crowded portions of the city, corresponding to Cheapside or the Strand in London, are rendered almost impassable for hours by drags and waggons, which load and unload huge packing-cases on the side-walks, as the footpaths are called. One-half or more of the thoroughfare is thus abstracted from the passengers, who thread their way in and out as they best can. All this is contrary to law, but no one complains, any more than complaint is made of the tyranny of railroads and other corporations, or of the neglect and incivility of officials. There are laws in superabundance; but they are not enforced. Hence law-breakers of the respectable order go on with impunity. Americans often comment with wondering admiration upon the way in which travelling Englishmen insist upon their rights, and upon the carrying out of contracts for which they have paid. That awful personage, the conductor, or guard, of a train, is accustomed, with rare exceptions, to treat passengers with an insouciance that sometimes amounts to absolute rudeness. He is greatly surprised when an Englishman expects a civil answer to a civil question, and the natives mingle astonishment with delight at the contest. In like manner they are accustomed to wait patiently and meekly for a performance to begin, long after the time announced.

All this shows that individualism is lost in multitudism. The fact is strenuously denied, yet it is true, that there is a considerable lack of personal liberty. It was so in the ancient Greek and Roman republics, and in those of Venice and France. This seems inevitable in every form of democracy. Whether the loss is counterbalanced by other and manifest advantages need not be here discussed. Our American cousins are well known to be impatient of criticism. While professing not to care what other people think of them, they constantly try to ascertain, often in the most direct fashion, what impressions are made upon visitors, and especially upon Englishmen. They are curious to see any foreign celebrity, although, like the Athenians of old, their curiosity is soon satisfied, and then they crave something fresh. The national love of what is called "oratory" leads to an undue amount of mere talk, which expends itself in wearisome and profitless conventions, congresses, and caucuses. A brilliant rhetorician finds here a wide field for scattering glittering generalities. The lecture platform affords pre-eminent opportunities for this, and also for gratifying the popular desire to see and hear notabilities. The late Matthew Arnold was a remarkable illustration of this, although his lecture tour, as might have been expected, was an egregious failure. The same may be said of some others who have recently been tempted to visit America for talking purposes with a view to making dollars. The fact is that styles and tastes with regard to public speaking essentially differ on the two sides of the Atlantic, just as the character of their

respective newspapers is diverse. When all is said, each must be left to pursue its own course and to prefer its own methods. An Englishman can never convince a Scotchman that he fails to understand the grammatical use of the words "shall" and "will"; nor can he convince an American that very many of his people really have a nasal pronunciation, more or less marked, and that they have been so accustomed to strident tones that the sensitiveness of the ear has become marred. Even the women, with few exceptions, employ shrill, sharp, pronounced tones that jar upon anyone who appreciates Shakespeare's definition of "a soft, low voice; an excellent thing in woman."

Strictly speaking, there are no women in the United States. The correct term is "ladies," just as all citizens are "prominent" or "eminent," and just as nearly everybody is a judge, or a professor, or a colonel, or a general. If a man has filled almost any office for a brief term, he is dubbed "hon." as a prefix to his name. Secret societies are innumerable, and the members carry the insignia on their watch-chains or on the lappels of their coats or vests. Semi-military parades are constantly occurring, in connection with the State militia, or with benefit societies, or for political purposes. The regalia are often of a kind to astonish beholders, far transcending in colours and in grotesque shapes the outbursts of Foresters and of Oddfellows in England. Schools are on the increase where boys are attired in a quasi-military garb and are made to give special attention to drill. The spirit of organisation is in danger of being carried to excess. Numberless societies exist for every conceivable object. It seems to be supposed that persons have only to combine, and talk, and pass resolutions, and issue manifestoes, and then the desired ends are virtually achieved. Probably many of these things are inevitable in a new country, with such rapid and marvellous developments. They are mentioned, not in a spirit of hypercriticism, but as some of the peculiar manifestations that arrest a visitor's notice. Many other things appear singular, but they do not call for detailed remark. Among these are the inelastic rules of hotels kept on the American plan, whereby a traveller arriving between the fixed meal-times must wait, however hungry. Another is the inconvenience of having to carry a boot-black apparatus, to be used in the bed-room when visiting, because most servants absolutely refuse to perform this service. Of the true idea of the dignity of labour America has not the dimmest perception. Laundresses must reap a golden harvest, judging by the extortionate prices charged. The whole question relating to servants and to domestic economy is so vexed and troublesome that numerous families cut the Gordian knot by living in hotels and boarding-houses. This spares much worry; but it is utterly destructive of home life, and it is most disastrous for little children. This is one of the many social problems that are troubling America at the present time. There are other and graver problems that demand special investigation.

W. H. S. A.

The marriage of the Hon. Thomas Allnutt Brassey, only son of Lord Brassey, with the Lady Idina Nevill, third daughter of the Marquis of Abergavenny, was solemnised in Holy Trinity Church, Eridge-green, on Feb. 28. Mr. H. Hannen was the bridegroom's best man; and the seven bridesmaids were the Hon. Muriel and Hon. Marie Brassey, sisters of the bridegroom; Miss Joan Nevill and Miss Muriel Gathorne-Hardy, nieces of the bride; Miss Beatrice and Miss Violet Brassey, cousins of the bridegroom; and Miss Viva Milner, daughter of Sir Frederick and Lady Milner. The bride was led to the altar by her father, who gave her away.

ROBERTS' BILLIARD ENTERTAINMENTS.

ROBERTS AND COOK.

MARCH 4 to MARCH 9.

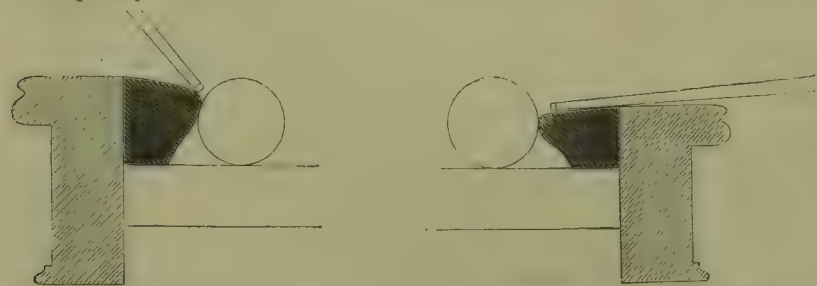
The table on which all the matches are being played is a facsimile of the one which has just been awarded the

GOLD MEDAL AT THE MELBOURNE EXHIBITION.

It is fitted with our Celebrated

PATENT STEEL BLOCK "EUREKA" EXTRA LOW CUSHIONS And the INVISIBLE POCKET PLATES.

In ordinary Billiard Tables the wooden cushion frame is secured by long screws to the slab forming the bed of the table, and the rubber block is glued to the cushion frame. When such tables have been in use some time, mostly in heated rooms, the wood shrinks, the glue yields, the screws become loose, the speed of the balls is diminished, and the cushion makes a very objectionable noise. This Patent obviates these defects and provides the most rigid base possible. Securely fixed to the bed slabs, from which it is impossible to loosen, is a massive "steel plate" upon which the rubber cushion is built, the woodwork forming the hand-rail, though attached, being independent of the rubber; the cushion, therefore, is quite without noise, however hard the ball may have been struck, and without vibration. Being of the same tension throughout, speed is increased, but not at the expense of truth of angle, as is too frequently the case.



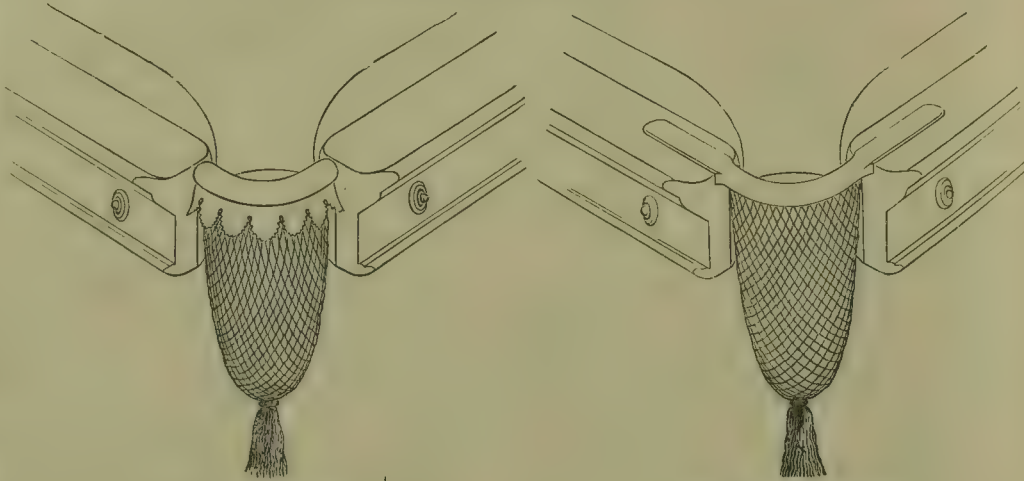
OLD STYLE.

"PATENT EUREKA" EXTRA LOW.

Burroughes and Watts are the pioneers of these celebrated low cushions, which are lower than any others made, and so constructed that a ball may be struck without having to elevate the butt-end of the cue, as on old-fashioned tables.

The invention is a new departure in the construction of Billiard Tables, and is certain to enhance the pleasure and comfort in using the table.

This is the only valid Patent existing for Pocket Plates, and can only be obtained of us.



NEW PATENT POCKET PLATE.

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The advantages of the INVISIBLE POCKET PLATES are as follow:—

- No metal flanges or projections to become loose.
- No brass-work to tarnish.
- No metal to catch fingers, cuffs, or watch-chains.
- A better defined outline to the pocket, ensuring greater precision in play.
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Have been pronounced by the players and public a great boon, and are fitted to all our tables at no extra charge.

Our "EUREKA" extra low Cushions and Invisible Plates are patented throughout the world. They can be fitted to any table.

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THE ONLY COD-LIVER OIL WHICH PRODUCES ALL THE CURATIVE EFFECTS OF THE REMEDY IN
CONSUMPTION, DISORDERS OF THE CHEST & THROAT, DEBILITY, & WASTING DISEASES OF CHILDREN.
HENCE ITS IMMEASURABLE SUPERIORITY OVER EVERY OTHER PREPARATION OF COD-LIVER OIL, EITHER SIMPLE OR COMPOUND.

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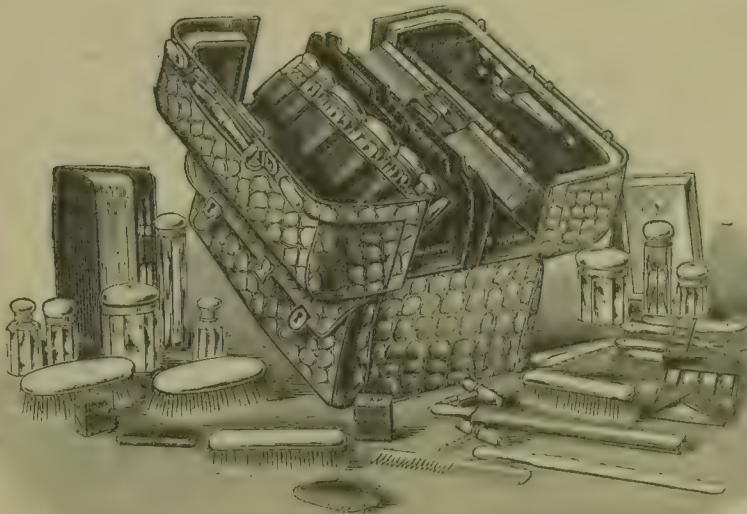
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This celebrated soap consists chiefly of Cocoa Butter extracted in the Manufacture of Chocolate which is the mildest fat known and possesses a most wonderfully healing and softening influence upon the skin. The beneficent and soothing properties of this product make themselves apparent by the delicious creamy lather it produces, rendering even the coarsest skin as soft as velvet. Cocoa Butter Soap is a real skin beautifier and a balm to young and old alike. For persons with a delicate skin and Ladies, Children and Infants it is simply indispensable.

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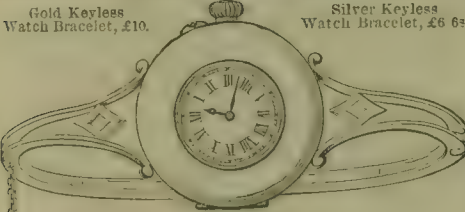
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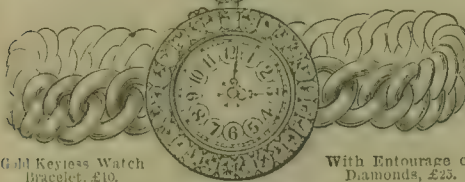
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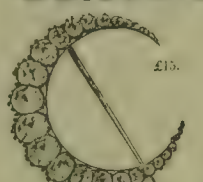
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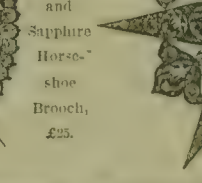
A large variety of Brilliant Crescents, Brooch or Hair-Pin, from £15 to £200.




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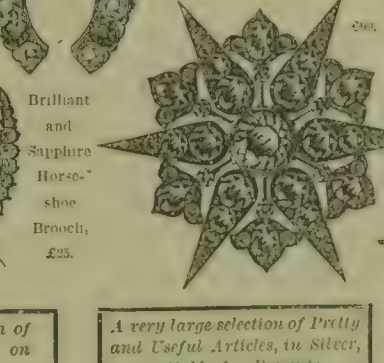
Brilliant and Sapphire Horse-shoe Brooch, £25.



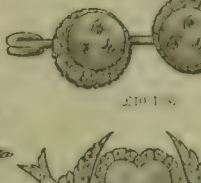
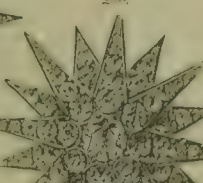
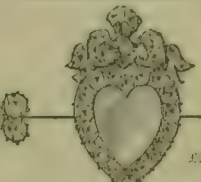

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ENGLISH KEYLESS HALF-CHRONOMETER.
Best London Make, for Rough Wear, Bréguet sprung and adjusted to prevent variation when worn on horseback &c. Specially adapted for Hunting Men, Colonists, Travellers, Soldiers, and Sailors. HUNDREDS OF TESTIMONIALS from all parts of the world. In Hunting, Half-Hunting, or Crystal Glass 18-Ct. Gold Cases, £25; or Silver, £15.
The Hunting Editor of the "Field" says—"I can confidently recommend Messrs. Benson's Hunting Watch as one that can be depended on."—Field, March 22, 1884.

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PURCHASERS IN ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD using these Watches under most trying conditions testify to their strictly accurate timekeeping qualities.

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Is fitted with a Three-Quarter Plate LEVER Movement, Compound Balance, Jewelled throughout, and with strong Keyless action, thus making it the BEST AND CHEAPEST WATCH EVER MADE AT THE PRICE, and far superior for strength and timekeeping to the Swiss Horizontal Watches sold by all other Firms. The Cases are 18-ct. Gold, very strong and well made, either Hunting or Half-Hunting, engine-turned, richly engraved all over, or plain polished, with Monogram engraved free. Price £10; or, in Sterling Silver Cases, £5.

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J.W. Benson SOLE MAKER,
THE STEAM FACTORY: 62 and 64, LUDGATE-HILL, E.C.;
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Silver Cases, **BENSON'S "LUDGATE."**, Gold Cases, £12 12s.



LADY'S GOLD FOB CHAINS, to match, from £1 15s.



Excels all Others at the price for Accuracy and Value.
Description.—THREE-QUARTER PLATE ENGLISH LEVER WATCH (Patent No. 405), of BEST LONDON MAKE, with chronometer balance, jewelled throughout, and Patent Protection from dust and damp. Keeps better time than, and is double the strength and value of any Watch made. Made in Four Sizes: Ladies; Gentlemen and Youths (as Illustrated); Working Men generally; and specially large and strong for Minors and Railway Men. In extra strong Sterling Silver Crystal Glass Cases, £5 5s.; or in 18-Ct. Gold Crystal Glass Cases, £12 12s. Lady's Size, £10 10s.

WILLS AND BEQUESTS.

The will (dated March 7, 1884), with two codicils (dated May 10 and 31, 1886), of Mr. Griffith Llewellyn, late of Baglan Hall, Glamorganshire, who died on Dec. 9 last, has just been proved by Mrs. Madelina Georgina Llewellyn, the widow, and Mr. John Henry Rowland and Mr. William Llewellyn, of Court Colman, Glamorganshire, the executors, the value of the personal estate exceeding £332,000. The testator devises the whole of his real estates to his wife, for life, and after her death to the said William Llewellyn and his heirs for ever. Subject to legacies of £300 to the said John Henry Rowland, £1000 to Miss Decimer Prichard, £500 to David Trebaro, agent, £500 to each of three daughters of the late Mr. William Jones of Painswick, and £10 to each of his domestic servants and labourers, he bequeaths the whole of the residue of his personal estate to his widow absolutely.

The will (dated April 24, 1886), with two codicils (dated Jan. 8, 1887, and March 31, 1888), of Mr. George Borwick, late of Morven, St. Mary Church, near Torquay, and Bunhill-row, baking-powder manufacturer, who died on Jan. 20, was proved on Feb. 25, by Alfred Borwick, Robert Hudson Borwick, and Joseph Cooksey Borwick, the sons, Mrs. Mary Lloyd, the daughter, and Arnold Thomas, the executors, the value of the personal estate amounting to upwards of £259,000. The testator bequeaths £500 each to Miss Sharman's Home (West-square, Southwark), the United Kingdom Beneficent Society, the North-Eastern Hospital for Children, the Commercial Travellers' Schools, the Commercial Travellers' Benevolent Institution for Widows and Orphans, and £500 towards the building of a general hospital, at or near Walthamstow; £250 each to the Walthamstow Dispensary and the Walthamstow Hospital for Children; £2000 each to his grandson, George Ernest Borwick, and the wives of his sons Robert and Joseph; an annuity of £1000 and the use of his house and furniture, to his wife, for life or widowhood; £100 and an annuity of £120 to his former clerk, Mr. Harrison; £20,000, upon trust, for each of his three daughters, Mrs. Mary Lloyd, Mrs. Sarah Jane Hudson, and Mrs. Charlotte Elizabeth Thomas; and large legacies to persons in his employ. He gives the goodwill of his business to his sons Robert and Joseph; and devises his house, called "Elm House," at Walthamstow, with certain lands adjoining, to his son Alfred. Under the powers contained in the settlement executed on his former marriage, he appoints the funds named therein between all his children. The residue of his real and personal estate he leaves to his three sons, Alfred, Robert, and Joseph, in equal shares.

The will (dated Jan. 18, 1881), with a codicil (dated Nov. 10, 1886), of Mr. John Jowitt, J.P., late of Harehills-grove, Leeds, who died on Dec. 30, was proved on Jan. 29, at Wakefield, by Robert Benson Jowitt, the son, Theodore Howard, and Theodore Crewdson, three of the executors, the value of the personal estate being sworn to exceed £111,000. The testator bequeaths £1000, his house, with the furniture and contents, all his interest in the Leeds Philosophical and Literary Society, and an annuity of £2000 to his wife, Mrs. Deborah Jowitt; his shares in the South Market and Oriental Baths, Leeds, and his debentures of the Leeds Club, to his son, Robert; £500 each to the General Infirmary, the Yorkshire College, and the Town Mission (Leeds); and legacies to executors. The residue of his real and personal estate he leaves between his children—Robert Benson Jowitt, Mrs. Susan Maria Howard, Mrs. Anne Dora Howard, Mrs. Emily

Birchall, Miss Florence Jowitt, and the children of his deceased daughter Mrs. Rachel Elizabeth Crewdson, as tenants in common.

The will (dated Aug. 14, 1885), with a codicil (dated Aug. 19, 1885), of Mr. George Naylor Vickers, formerly of No. 34, Old Broad-street, and late of Lane's Hotel, Norris-street, Haymarket, steel manufacturer, who died on Jan. 20, was proved on Feb. 21 by Thomas Edward Vickers and Albert Vickers, the brothers, two of the executors, the value of the personal estate amounting to upwards of £71,000. The testator bequeaths £500, and all the furniture and effects at his residence at Florence, Italy, to his wife, Mrs. Maria Vickers, and also an annuity of £1000 during her life or widowhood; and all the furniture at the house at Roscoff, Brittany, to his daughter Anna. The residue of his real and personal estate he leaves, as to one fifth, to his son Edgar George; and one fifth each, upon trust, for his children, James Edward Naylor, Mrs. Marika Aubert, Blanche Henrietta, and Anna.

The will (dated Dec. 16, 1887) of Mr. John Clayton, late of No. 9, Hornsey-lane, Highgate, who died on Jan. 15, was proved on Feb. 20 by Thomas Fleming Clayton, the son, and William Coppard Beaumont, the executors, the value of the personal estate exceeding £54,000. The testator gives £300 to Miss Catherine Golden; an annuity to his sister, Mrs. Ramsey, and legacies to servants. The residue of his property he leaves, as to one seventh each, to his children Thomas Fleming, Frederick, and Percy, and one seventh, upon trust, for each of his children John, Arthur, Edwin, and Mrs. Margaret Hughes, for life, and then, as they shall appoint, to their respective children.

The will (dated Jan. 2, 1886) with two codicils (dated Oct. 31 and Dec. 3, 1888), of Mr. William Phillips, late of "The Lancrerts," Luton, Bedford, who died on Jan. 10 last, was proved on Feb. 16 by William Richard Phillips, Arthur Frederick Phillips, and Edward Ernest Phillips, the sons and executors, the value of the personal estate exceeding £33,000. The testator gives many pecuniary legacies and makes specific gifts of stocks, shares, and house property to his children and the residue of his property he leaves to five of his children, viz.—William Richard, Arthur Frederick, Edward Ernest, Stephen Thomas, and Mrs. Agnes Blanche Hunter.

Letters of Administration of the estate and effects of Mr. Charles Spencer Perceval, late of No. 64, Eccleston-square, S.W., who died on Jan. 29, intestate, were granted on Feb. 23, to Mrs. Mary Ellen Vere Perceval, the lawful widow, the value of the personal estate being sworn to exceed £32,000.

The will (dated Jan. 26, 1887) of Mr. James Sligo Jameson, late of No. 14, Albert-mansions, Victoria-street, who died on Aug. 17 last, while engaged in the Emin Pasha Relief Expedition, at Bangala, in the Congo State, was proved on Feb. 23, by Andrew Jameson, the brother, one of the executors, the value of the personal estate exceeding £32,000. The testator gives all his interest and capital in the North Ann-street Brewery, Dublin, to his brother, Andrew, and all his furniture and effects to his wife. The residue of his property he leaves, upon trust, for his wife for life, and then to his children as tenants in common.

The will (dated July 30, 1885) of Mr. Elliot Macnaghten, formerly a director of the East India Company and a member of the India Council, and late of Ovingdean, near Brighton, who died on Dec. 24, was proved on Feb. 18 by William Hay Macnaghten and Melville Lesley Macnaghten, the sons and executors, the value of the personal estate in England exceeding

£5000. The testator gives £5000 each to the trustees of the marriage settlements of his daughters Mrs. Chapman, the late Mrs. Dick, Mrs. Hamilton, and Mrs. Barker; £5500 each to his daughters Letitia and Eliza; £5000 each to his sons William and Henry; £2000, and an annuity of £600 to his wife; annuities of £400 to Mrs. Emily Conolly and £300 to Alice Conolly; and legacies to servants. He directs that until his estates and indigo factories in India are sold, the income thereof, after payment of annuities and interest on legacies, is to be divided in certain proportions between his children and grandchildren. The residue of his property he leaves between his children and the issue of any son or daughter who has predeceased him, they taking the share their respective parents would have taken had they been alive, with the exception of his grandson, Deighton Hay Dick, who will be otherwise well provided for.

The will of Mr. Johannes Hendricks Brand, President of the Orange Free State, formerly of the Cape of Good Hope, and late of Bloemfontein, Orange Free State, who died on July 14 last, was proved in London on Feb. 20, by Henry Oughton Maud, the lawful attorney of Mrs. Johanna Sibella Brand, the widow, the sole executrix, the value of the personal estate in England exceeding £3000.

A return shows that the total number of Yeomanry Cavalry present at the annual inspection of 1888 was 9273—or 564 officers, 39 adjutants, 237 sergeants of the permanent staff, 946 sergeants of yeomanry, 187 trumpeters, 574 corporals, and 6276 privates. The total number absent was 1688 officers and men, of whom 300 were absent without leave. There were 3294 officers and men wanting to complete the establishment at the date of training.

The Royal National Life-Boat Institution has introduced a Bill into the House of Commons, entitled A Bill to Amend the Removal of Wrecks Act, 1877. It provides for the removal of all wrecks on or near the coasts of the United Kingdom, whether in navigable waters or not, which may prove a danger to the crews of life-boats in their endeavours to save life and property. The Bill is backed by members representing all shades of political thought, and is likely to receive very general support. The second reading is fixed for March 27.

A return moved for in the House of Commons of statistical tables relating to emigration and immigration from and into the United Kingdom during last year, and Mr. H. G. Calcraft's report thereon, has been issued. The total number of emigrants in 1888 was 398,494, as compared with 396,494 in 1887. The proportion of emigrants of British and Irish origin in 1888 to the total population of the United Kingdom was 0.75 per cent, about the same as the previous year, which was the highest on record since 1854, with the exception of the years 1882 and 1883, when the proportions were 0.79 and 0.90 respectively. But it is pointed out that all these so-called emigrants are not really emigrants, large numbers being tourists and travellers. It has again been noticed that coincident with the increase in emigration itself there is also an increase in immigration. The proportion of Irish emigration to the total in 1888, as compared with 1887, has only slightly changed; but the proportion of Scotch emigration has risen about 3 per cent since 1885. The most noteworthy feature with regard to the destinations of the emigrants is that the numbers to the Cape increased from 4909 in 1887 to 6466 in 1888, and there are signs this year that the passenger movement to that quarter is an increasing one.



Testimonial from MRS. LANGTRY.

"I have much pleasure in stating that I have used **PEARS' SOAP** for some time, and prefer it to any other."

Mrs. Langtry

TESTIMONIALS FROM MASTERS OF STAG HOUNDS AND FOX HOUNDS.

From his Grace the Duke of Rutland.
"Belvoir, Grantham, Dec. 1, 1879.
"Sirs,—Elliman's Royal Embrocation is used in my stables; I think it very useful.
"Master of the Belvoir Hounds."

Castle Weir, Kington, Herefordshire.
"December, 1878.
"Gentlemen,—I use the Royal Embrocation in the stables and kennels, and have found it very serviceable. I have also used the Universal Embrocation for Lumbago and Rheumatism for the last two years, and have suffered very little since using it.
"R. H. PRICE, Lieut.-Col.,
"Master of the Radnorshire Hounds."

From Wilfred Marshall, Esq.
"Jan. 8, 1889.
"Sirs,—I have used Elliman's Embrocation in my private stables for some time past, and I also use it in the stables of this hunt; I find it invaluable and most efficacious, and consider that no stable should be without it.
"WILFRED MARSHALL,
"Master of the Taunton Vale Hounds."

From W. de Salis Filgate, Esq., Lisrenny, Ireland.
"Jan. 2, 1889.
"Gentlemen,—I am glad to say that your Embrocation is, I believe, the most effectual and genuine liniment to be obtained.
"W. D. FILGATE,
"Master of the Louth Hounds."

From John Laurence, Esq., Langstone Court, Newport, Mon.
"Feb. 2, 1889.
"Dear Sirs,—I have used your Embrocation for a great number of years in the kennels and stables, and have found it most valuable.
"JOHN LAURENCE,
"Master of the Llangibby Hounds."

From E. R. Sworder, Esq., Barham Court, Canterbury.
"April 1, 1884.
"Sirs,—Elliman's Royal Embrocation is used in my stables and kennels, and I consider it a good thing for strains and bruises.
"E. R. SWORDER,
"Master of the East Kent Hounds."

From H. E. Hoare, Esq.
"Jan. 8, 1889.
"Sirs,—Elliman's Royal Embrocation is used in my stables, and I find it most useful.
"H. E. HOARE,
"Master of the Burston Foxhounds."

From Francis F. Lovell, Esq., Hinchleslea, Lymington, Hants.
"April 9, 1884.
"Sirs,—Elliman's Royal Embrocation is used in my stables, and gives much satisfaction.
"FRANCIS F. LOVELL,
"Master of New Forest StagHounds."

From Owen J. Williams, Esq.
"Jan. 7, 1889.
"Sirs,—Elliman's Royal Embrocation is used in my stables. I have tried many other Embrocations that have been recommended to me, but have invariably returned to yours.
"OWEN J. WILLIAMS,
"Master of the Flint and Denbigh Hounds."

From Burton R. P. Persse, Esq., Mayode Castle, Athenry, Ireland.
"April 2, 1884.
"Sirs,—Elliman's Royal Embrocation is used in my stables, and I consider it most valuable.
"BURTON R. P. PERSSE,
"Master of Galway County Hounds."

From J. Bellamy, Esq.
"December, 1878.
"Sirs,—I use Elliman's Royal Embrocation, and have found it most efficacious in many cases of sprains and wounds, but especially for sore throats, and, when used with a bandage, as a mild blister.
"J. BELLAMY,
"Master of the Isle of Wight Hounds."

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LUMBAGO

SPRAINS

BRUISES CHEST COLDS 1/12

SORE THROAT from COLD-STIFFNESS

Prepared only by ELLIMAN SONS & CO Slough Eng.

From a Justice of the Peace.
"Feb. 21, 1887.
"Gentlemen,—During the past two or three months I have been suffering greatly from 'Lumbago,' and I began to think that I should become permanently crippled, as, after trying various remedies, I obtained no relief.
"About a fortnight ago, a friend advised me to try your 'Embrocation,' and its effect has been magical, even in so short a time, and my first bottle is not half empty.
"You are at liberty to show this letter to anyone, and to publish the letter if you think fit, only reserving my name and address for this purpose; but you may refer anyone to me who is troubled (as I have been) with Lumbago.
"I shall in future keep a good stock of the 'Embrocation' on hand for the use of my friends.
"Yours faithfully,
"A J.P."

A Blackheath Harrier writes:—
"June 22, 1888.
"Draw attention to the benefit to be derived from using Elliman's Embrocation after cross-country running in the winter months."

ELLIAMAN'S UNIVERSAL EMBROCATION

FOR SPRAINS

RHEUMATISM

LUMBAGO

BRUISES CHEST COLDS 1/12

SORE THROAT from COLD-STIFFNESS

Prepared only by ELLIMAN SONS & CO Slough Eng.

From a Clergyman.
"Sept. 10, 1888.
"For many years I have used your Embrocation and found it most efficacious in preventing and curing sore throat and cold.
"On a Saturday evening I have sometimes felt a little sore throat, or have had a slight cold on the chest, in which cases I have rubbed in the Embrocation at night, put a piece of flannel over the part, and the next morning found myself quite recovered, and able to do a long day's work in Church and Sunday School."

W. H. Aldous, Esq., 24, Morley-avenue, Wood-green, writes:—"Feb. 8, 1888.
"A short time since I had a very nasty fall, my hip coming into violent contact with the kerb. I tried a bottle of Elliman's, which effectually removed all the bruise and soreness."

From Mr. Geo. Fred. Stoddart, Cawdor Estate Office, Nairn.—"Oct. 16, 1883.
"Sirs,—I may mention that I have used your Universal Embrocation with great success for rheumatism.
"G. F. STODDART."

ELLIAMAN'S UNIVERSAL EMBROCATION

FOR RHEUMATISM

SPRAINS

LUMBAGO

BRUISES CHEST COLDS 1/12

SORE THROAT from COLD-STIFFNESS

Prepared only by ELLIMAN SONS & CO Slough Eng.

Mr. Harry Carter, 29, Fitzroy-road, Regent's Park, writes:—"Jan. 10, 1889.
"I am a bookmaker attending race meetings, consequently I have to stand about on the damp grass. For five years I have suffered at short intervals from gout and rheumatism; last winter I was attended by my doctor for nine weeks, and I was then unable to get about without crutches; then I tried your Embrocation, and was soon able to walk as well as ever I did in my life."

From Mr. W. Alsop, 10, Gold-street, Northampton.
"Jan. 19, 1889.
"Gentlemen,—I have found it invaluable as a remedy for rheumatic pains and bruises.
"W. ALSOP."

From Mr. S. Taylor, 10, Fowler-terrace, New Hendon, Sunderland.
"Jan. 20, 1889.
"Gentlemen,—I have used your Embrocation for pains in the hip and knees, and have found great benefit from it.
"S. TAYLOR."

ELLIAMAN'S UNIVERSAL EMBROCATION

FOR SPRAINS

RHEUMATISM

LUMBAGO

BRUISES CHEST COLDS 1/12

SORE THROAT from COLD-STIFFNESS

Prepared only by ELLIMAN SONS & CO Slough Eng.

From the Jackley Wonders, Oxford Music-Hall, London.
"Dec. 30, 1888.
"Gentlemen,—I have been in London for twelve months, and only met with an accident upon my very last day—fell from a height of twenty-one feet; but escaped with a badly-sprained ankle. After trying many remedies unsuccessfully, I was recommended by my friend 'Victoria' your Embrocation; and by using it for two days I was enabled to resume my duties. I shall recommend it to my brother professionals.
"Yours truly,
"F. JACKLEY."

The Tufnell Park Hon. Secretary writes:—"I can testify to the excellence of your Embrocation and its great popularity, not only for colic and sprains, but as a capital restorer of the system, after either a punishing race or a hard game of football."

CLIMBED WESTERHAM HILL AND WON THE RACE.

"Whilst trying Westerham Hill last Thursday, previous to the competition which took place on the following Saturday, I severely strained the muscles of my right leg, and thought at the time it would be quite out of the question to get right again in time for the competition. However, I was advised by a fellow cyclist to try your Embrocation, which I did freely, using half a bottle in a bath, and rubbing in the remainder with my hand, with such success that I was able to ride the next day and win the day after.
"North Road Cycling Club, Aug. 22, 1888.
"W. CHATER LEE."

ELLIAMAN'S UNIVERSAL EMBROCATION, in Bottles, 1s. 1d. and 2s. 9d. each.

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OBITUARY.

THE EARL OF PORTARLINGTON.

The Right Hon. Henry John Reuben Dawson-Damer, third Earl of Portarlington, Viscount Carlow and Baron Dawson, K.P., a Representative Peer for Ireland, died suddenly, at Nice, on March 1. He was born Sept. 5, 1822, the only son of the Hon. Henry Dawson-Damer (second son of the first Earl of Portarlington, by Lady Caroline Stuart, his wife, daughter of John, third Earl of Bute, K.G., the famous Prime Minister), was educated in the University of Oxford, and succeeded his uncle, John, second Earl of Portarlington, Dec. 28, 1845. He was a J.P. and D.L., and a considerable landed proprietor in the Queen's County. His kindness and liberality to his tenants, his courteous hospitality to his neighbours and friends, and his generous nature, endeared him to all. There was no Irish landlord more popular than he. In 1879 he was invested with the Order of St. Patrick, to the universal gratification of the people. He married, Sept. 2, 1847, Lady Alexandrina Octavia Maria Vane, daughter of the third Marquis of Londonderry, K.G., and was left a widower Jan. 15, 1874. His cousin and successor, Lionel Seymour William Dawson-Damer, now fourth Earl, was born in 1832, and married, in 1855, the Hon. Harriet Lydia Montagu, second daughter of General Lord Rokeby, G.C.B., by whom he has, with other issue, an eldest son, Lionel George Henry Seymour, Viscount Carlow.

SIR JOHN MORRIS.

Sir John Morris, formerly Mayor of Wolverhampton, died at his seat, Courtfield, Bycullah Park, near Enfield, on Feb. 27. He was born at Wolverhampton in 1821, and was the eldest son of Mr. Edward Morris. He was a Justice of the Peace for the county of Stafford, and an Alderman of Wolverhampton, of which he was Mayor, 1866 to 1867. He was knighted in 1866 on the occasion of the Queen's visit to Wolverhampton to inaugurate an equestrian statue of the late Prince Consort which was erected by public subscription. The deceased gentleman married, in 1844, Elizabeth Mary, daughter of Mr. Edward Griffin, of Towersey Manor, in the county of Buckingham, and leaves an only son, John Edward, who was married, in 1877, to Charlotte Helen, eldest daughter of Mr. Stephen Carrington, of Heathfield, near Chester.

MR. WILLIAM EDWARD SURTEES.

Mr. William Edward Surtees, D.C.L., of Tainfield House, in the county of Somerset, and of Seaton Carew, in the county of Durham, died at his seat near Taunton, on Feb. 18. He was born in 1811, the only child of Mr. Edward Surtees, of Seatonburn, in the county of Northumberland, by Anne Catherine, his wife, daughter of Mr. John Ferrand and sister of Mr. Walker Ferrand, of Harden Grange, Yorkshire, M.P. He was educated at Winchester and at University College, Oxford, where he graduated B.A. in 1833, and proceeded M.A. in 1836.

He became D.C.L. in 1841, and was called to the Bar, at Lincoln's Inn, in 1836. He was a Justice of the Peace for Northumberland and Somerset, and a Justice of the Peace and Deputy Lieutenant for Durham, of which county he was High Sheriff in 1866. He married, in 1853, Caroline, widow of Lieutenant-General Sir Stephen Remnant Chapman, C.B., K.C.H., and daughter of the Rev. George Pyke, of Baythorn Park, Essex, Vicar of Wickham Brook. The family of Surtees was established in the North-East of England before the Norman Conquest.

MR. RICHARD PEACOCK, M.P.

Mr. Richard Peacock, M.P. for the Gorton Division of Lancashire, died, after a long illness, on March 3, at his seat, Gorton Hall, near Manchester. He was born April 9, 1820, son of the late Mr. Ralph Peacock, of Bank House, near Swaledale, Yorkshire, by Dorothy, his wife, daughter of the late Mr. John Robinson, also of Swaledale, and was educated at Leeds Grammar School. He was a Justice of the Peace for the county of Lancaster, a civil engineer, and director of the well-known firm of Beyer, Peacock, and Co., Manchester. He represented Gorton Division, as a Liberal, since 1885. The deceased gentleman married, in 1838, Hannah, daughter of Mr. John Henry Crowther, of Leeds.

MR. EDWARDS OF DOLSERAU.

Mr. Charles Edwards, of Dolserau, in the county of Merioneth, formerly M.P. for Windsor, died on Feb. 22, aged sixty-three. He was third but only surviving son of Mr. Edward Edwards, of Dolserau (descended from an old Welsh family settled in Montgomeryshire since the year 1182), by Margaret, his wife, the eldest daughter of the Reverend Watkin Williams, of Gwyndu and Nant-y-lyn, in the county of Denbigh. He was a Justice of the Peace and Deputy-Lieutenant for the counties of Cardigan, Denbigh, and Merioneth, served as High Sheriff for the latter in 1871, and sat in Parliament, for Windsor, from 1866 to 1868. He married, Oct. 28, 1848, Mary Elizabeth, only child and heiress of Mr. W. Tate, of Kilbuck, in the county of Peebles, and leaves issue.

We have also to record the deaths of—

The Rev. John George Wood, the eminent naturalist, on March 3, at Coventry.

The Reverend Sackville Usher Bolton Lee, M.A., Canon and Prebendary of Exeter Cathedral, on March 1.

The Rev. John Spurgin, B.D., Vicar of Great and Little Hockham, near Thetford, on Feb. 22, aged seventy-one.

The Rev. Dr. Bromby, of St. Paul's in Melbourne, hon. Canon of Melbourne, and master of Melbourne Church Grammar School.

The Venerable Walter Edmund Matthew, Archdeacon of Colombo, whose death is just announced, aged forty. He was brother of the Bishop of Lahore.

Colonel Arthur Mowbray Jones, late of the 1st Volunteer Battalion Gloucestershire Regiment, suddenly, on Feb. 28, at 5, Alexandra-road, Clifton, aged sixty-three.

Mr. Edward Robert Starkie Bence, of Kentwell Hall, in the county of Suffolk, on Feb. 24, aged sixty-five. He was the second son of Colonel Henry Bence Bence, of Thorington Hall, D.L., by Elizabeth, his wife, second daughter and co-heiress of Mr. Nicholas Starkie, of Frenchwood, in the county

of Lancaster. He was a Magistrate and Deputy-Lieutenant for Suffolk (High Sheriff, 1861), and was formerly Captain in the 1st Dragoon Guards.

Dr. William Henry Monk, one of the editors of "Hymns, Ancient and Modern," at his residence, Glebe-field, Stoke Newington, on March 1, aged sixty-six.

Lady Vincent Eyre (Catherine Mary), widow of Major-General Sir Vincent Eyre, C.B., K.C.S.I., and only daughter of the late Captain Thomas Eyre, R.N., suddenly, on Feb. 26, at 23, Piazza di Spagna, Rome.

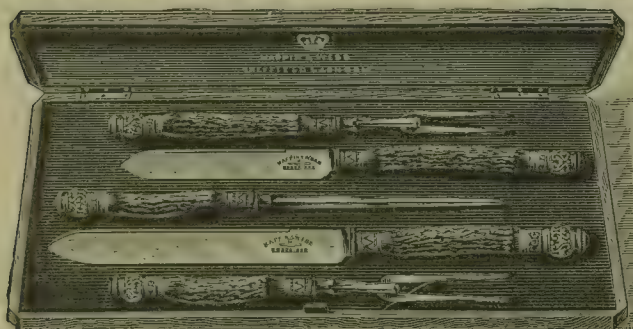
The Honourable Mrs. O'Grady (Maria de la Soledad Isabel Sofia), widow of Major the Hon. Thomas O'Grady, 74th Regiment, and only daughter of Mr. Francis Leeson Ball, Secretary of Legation at Buenos Ayres, on Feb. 28, at 41, Beaufort-gardens.

Mr. Edward King Fordham, a Deputy-Lieutenant for the county of Bedford, of which shire he was recently High Sheriff, at his residence at Ashwell Bury, near Royston, Herts., on March 3, in his seventy-ninth year. He was a Magistrate for the three counties of Bedford, Hertford, and Cambridge, and took a prominent interest in public affairs, and in the work of the Central Chamber of Agriculture.

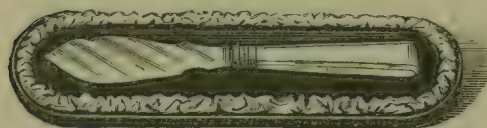
Mr. Justice Chitty has had before him an application made by Mr. A. J. Chitty on behalf of the Imprisoned Debtors' Discharge Society, the objects of which have ceased with the abolition of imprisonment for debt, to distribute a surplus income of £4000 for the year 1888 among various charities. The petition is an annual one; and in addition to the present list of charities benefited yearly, it was now proposed to add seven hospitals and the following societies:—The All Saints' (Lambeth) District Visiting Society, the Boston Infants' School, Institute for Soldiers, the Dalston Refuge, the East London Society, the Surgical Appliances Society, the North Columbia Benefit Society, St. Jude's District Visiting Society, the Self-Help Emigration Society, and the Wigan Infirmary. Mr. Justice Chitty made the order as asked.

The Duke of Westminster, who was accompanied by the Duchess, on March 4 opened the new parish schools in connection with St. George's, Hanover-square, which have recently been erected at Gilbert-street, Grosvenor-square. The new building replaces the old schools in South Molton-street. The site is the gift of the Duke of Westminster, and £4875, the cost of construction, has been defrayed by the sale of the site of the old schools and donations of parishioners. The building provides accommodation for 370 children, and contains classrooms and residences for the head teachers. His Grace, in declaring the building open, dwelt upon the work which had been done by Voluntary Schools, and stated that since 1870 a sum of £16,000,000 had been spent for the erection and maintenance of Voluntary Schools, while, at the same time, the supporters of these schools had contributed towards the School Board. That fact alone showed that Parliament should reconsider whether something could not be done to encourage voluntary effort. He concluded by stating that he would be most happy to offer another site to the parish of St. George's for the erection of a school to take the place of the other parish school in South-street, which was also considered inadequate for the purpose.

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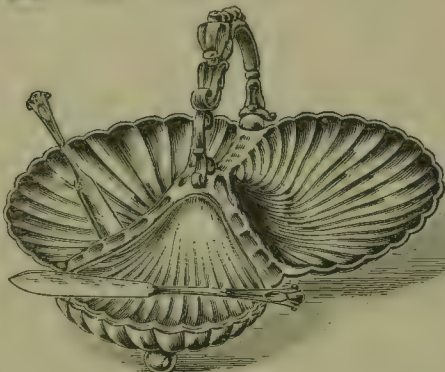
Buckhorn Handle Carvers, Chased Silver Mounts, complete in Polished Oak Case.
One Pair Meat Carvers and Steel .. £2 2 0
One Pair each Meat and Game Carvers and Steel .. £3 0 0



Butter Knife, with Ivory Handle, in best Morocco Case, Sterling Silver, 14s.; Electro-Silver, 8s.



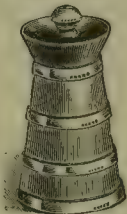
Solid Silver "Toby" Cream Jug, 2 1/2 in. high, £2 2s.



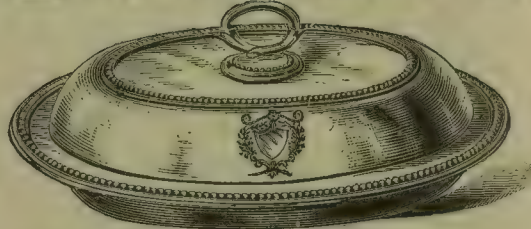
Richly Fluted Biscuit, Butter, and Cheese Stand. Two Compartments, gilt inside, and glass lining to Butter. Best Electro, £2 5s. Two XVIIth Century Knives, 5s. extra.

18, POULTRY, E.C., } LONDON.
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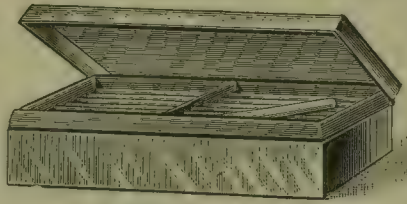


Ivory Pepper Mill, with Sterling Silver Bands, 11 12s.



Electro Silver full-size Oval Entrée Dish, with Bead Mounts. Converts into two dishes by simply removing the handle. Engraved as Illustrated, £3 3s.; Plain, £2 15s. Warmer to match, £3.

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Sterling Silver Cigarette Boxes. Lined Cedar Wood. To hold 50, £4 10s.; to hold 75, £5; to hold 100, £6 6s.



Electro Silver Toast Rack, Egg Frame, and Butter Dish combined, £2 10s.

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THE PLAYHOUSES.

There is nothing an Englishman, if he be of the right sort, admires so much as pluck. It is well known that Mr. Wilson Barrett, a deservedly popular actor, has for some time past been down on his luck. The fortune that was once in his hand slipped away from no fault of his own; it was not from doing too little, but doing too much. Ambition and enterprise alike were cold-shouldered by relentless fate, but luckily the man who encountered them was not made of the stuff that ever goes under. For reasons that need not be entered upon here, Mr. Wilson Barrett lost the theatre in Oxford-street where he was known and respected. He necessarily became a wanderer on the face of the earth. He had to consent to be a lodger where he had formerly reigned as master. All this time the faith of the man never deserted him. Whilst others would have sat down wringing their hands and bemoaning their fate, this sturdy specimen of humanity determined he would not give in. Away on tour playing arduous characters morning and evening, managing an expensive tour, constantly changing quarters, the energetic author-actor-manager still found time to write, to invent, to collaborate. Whilst others were taking a rest or enjoying a holiday, Mr. Wilson Barrett managed to write not only one play but two. The work that would take most men a year, at least, to conceive and execute, was done in this instance in the shortest possible space of time. When Mr. Hall Caine had done assisting and collaborating, Mr. Barrett took up the pen on his own account, and, to the surprise of everybody, he arrived in London on tour with two important melodramas ready for production. In one of them—"Good Old Times"—he had the faithful and valuable assistance of Mr. Hall Caine, who recently arranged with him that capital and stirring drama "Ben-my-Chree"; in the other, "Now-a-Days," Mr. Barrett worked absolutely alone, and has proved that the so-called collaboration of actor-managers is not, as many of the public believe, mere fiction. As it turns out, I happen to be in a position publicly to deny that Mr. Barrett's reputation as a dramatist is a fancy one. I have myself collaborated with him on more than one occasion, and I can bear witness not only to his inventive powers, but to his quick eye for dramatic effect and his readiness in writing just the kind of dialogue that popular stage-plays require. But whatever others know or I myself can testify in the past, whatever share Mr. Barrett may have had in the success of other melodramas, one thing is certain, and that is

that "Now-a-Days," now playing at the Princess's Theatre, is as good an example of a sound, wholesome, interesting drama as the modern stage has seen for some time. How true it is, after all, that the best and most enduring plays have always been made by actors! Mr. Dion Boucicault is an actor. Has he not written some of the best comedies and dramas that the present race of playgoers has seen, from the early days of "London Assurance" down to the days of "Colleen Bawn" and "Arrah-na-Pogue" and "The Shaughraun"?—whilst his avowed adaptations from the French—such as "Led Astray" and "Kerry"—were infinitely better than those compiled by non-actors! Was not Robertson an actor? and did he not hold the attention of the playgoing public for years with his comedies of human life in spite of the sneers of those who could not hold a candle to him, and who now, after his death, make feeble attempts to belittle him and to deny him talent?—writers who can actually sneer at the dramatic effect of the famous second act of "Ours," and obstinately maintain the author did not know his business because he did not bring the soldiers on to the stage. Was not Mr. Pinero an actor? and is he not at the present day in the very front rank? and has he not passed every competitor in the field, though they started years and years before him? Critics keep dinning into young authors' ears that they ought to study the stage; that they will never be able to succeed thoroughly unless they do, and the best proof of the truth of this is that your actor-author can as a rule give them a good start and a beating into the bargain. It is no new thing to see a tragedian, or one whose mind and energy are set on tragedy, succeeding best in comedy.

What says Lady Pollock about her friend and idol, William Charles Macready? "There was, however, only one character in comedy which Macready played throughout like a born comedian, in which he has, perhaps, never been equalled, and in which it appears impossible that he should ever be surpassed. The character is Mr. Oakley in the 'Jealous Wife.' He seemed the very man. There was no trace of the tragedian in his presence." Now, would Macready have played Mr. Oakley so well if he had not succeeded as Lear and Virginius and Werner? To my mind, the finest thing Charles Kean ever did was his Louis XI. and Louis dei Franchi in the "Corsican Brothers"—both redolent of comedy. Would he have been so successful if he had not graduated, as it were, in tragedy? Is there a playgoer living who would not have preferred to see Phelps play Sir Pertinax, or as John Bull, or even Sir Peter Teazle or Lord

Ogleby, than in Macbeth, Othello, or Hamlet? Mr. Barry Sullivan's Beverley, in "The Gamester," was, in my humble opinion, the best thing he ever did, and worth a hundred Hamlets and Claude Melnottes. And to come down to a later date, has not Mr. Henry Irving infinitely improved and matured as an actor since he boldly attacked Hamlet and Othello, and Romeo and Macbeth? We who have followed him from his Rawdon Scudamore in "Hunted Down," his Bob Gasnet in "The Lancashire Lass," his Mr. Chevenix in "Uncle Dick's Darling," his Digby Grant in "The Two Roses," know that all this was child's play compared to Benedick, to Mephisto, to Louis XI., and to the Vicar of Wakefield, in which we hold him to be incomparable. And now Mr. Wilson Barrett's trial trips to tragedy have been of the greatest assistance to him in his brilliant race in comedy. No one could well see Mr. Barrett as an old Yorkshire tyke in the new melodrama without asserting his right to rank high as a comedian. The good old race of Stage Yorkshiremen has been revived in Mr. Barrett. The Emerys of old could have done nothing better. The actor has studied the type of men to the very life, and the result is a highly artistic performance. Next to Mr. Wilson Barrett's Mercutio, which is by far the best I ever saw, I rank his John Saxton as a thoroughly sound and admirable personation. Manner, voice, habit, style, the quick changes from passion to submission, the dogged love of family, the keen craving after the "brass," the warm, honest heart under the rough exterior, are all characteristic of the hearty, northern race; and it is a long time since I have seen an audience so quickly or so surely moved as in the touching and effective scene where the grim, old, unforgiving Yorkshireman is reconciled to his son. The artist touched the sympathies of his spectators to the very quick, and without any apparent effort. There was literally nothing theatrical or tawdry about the performance. Effects are sometimes secured by clap-trap, but certainly not in this instance.—C.S.

BIRTH.

On Feb. 28, at Lochair, Cork, the wife of Captain Newenham, of a daughter.

MARRIAGE.

On Feb. 27, at Christ Church, Lancaster-gate, by the Rev. Lewen Burton Weldon, D.D., Vicar of Kinson, Dorset, uncle of the bride, assisted by the Rev. C. J. Ridgeway, Vicar of Christ Church, Charles Sewell, of Cirencester, to Mary Helen Meikle, eldest daughter of Colonel Thomas Weldon, C.I.E., Madras Staff Corps.

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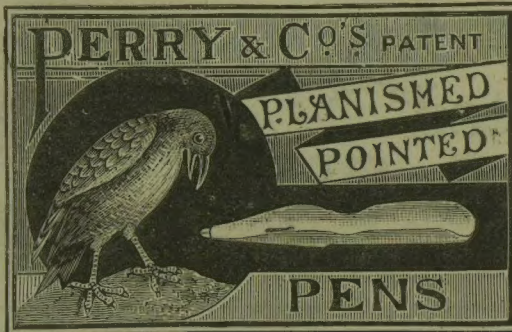
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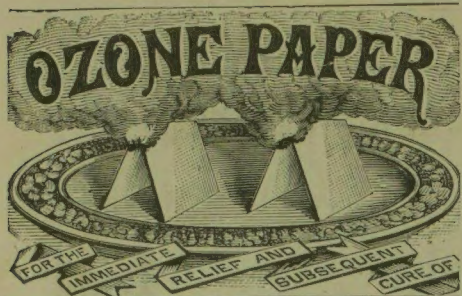
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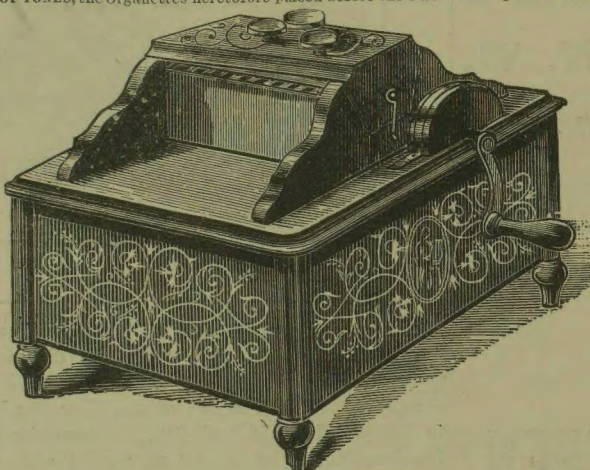
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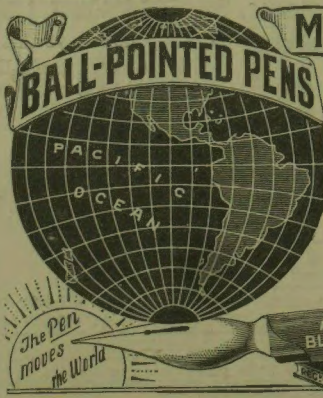


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